Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1875. NUMBER 21.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF VALUABLE
COAL AND TIMBER LAND.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to Public Sale, at Lilly's Station, on the Pa. R. R.

Saturday, June 5, 1875,

at 10 o'CLOCK, A. M., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND,

situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Co., heirs of Jeremiah McGonigle, dec'd, containing

One Hundred and Ten Acres,

more or less, about Fifteen Acres cleared, having thereon erected THREE TENANT HOUSES, a new well timbered, and is underlaid with

Three Veins of Coal.

A bed coal is opened, and the coal is of superior quality for manufacturing purposes. It is so situated as regards slip and drainage that the coal can be mined at comparatively little expense. Also, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale that certain tract of land situate in Stayner township, adjoining the land of Stayner, dec'd, in said township, containing, as a tract of 87,000. The interest of the said Stayner, dec'd, in said tract of land, or separately.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments with interest, secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

P. M. GEORGE,
JOSEPH CRISTE,
Executors of Urho Stayner, dec'd.

PLANING MILL
FOR SALE.

The undersigned offer at private sale the property recently occupied by the "Ebensburg Planing Manufacturing Co.," situate in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., consisting of

ONE ACRE OF GROUND,

on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad, having thereon erected a

LARGE PLANING MILL,

three stories high, with Boiler Shed attached. The machinery consists of one

FORTY HORSE POWER ENGINE AND BOILER,

one Planer, 24 inches wide, for surfacing and dressing; 1 Surface Planer, 20 in.; 2 Circular Rip Saws, with lift tables; 1 Circular Crosscut Saws, with slide to; 1 Swing Circular Crosscut Saw; 1 Re-Sawing Machine, with iron frame; 1 Matching Machine, with slide beam; 1 Turning lathe; 1 Hand Lathe, with compound; 1 Polishing Drum, 12 feet long, with shafting, belting and pulleys; 1 Boring Machine, with slide beam. The above machinery is in good working order, with an abundance of running water on the premises. There is also erected specially for and has been running the machinery for all flooring, siding, ceiling, scantling, brush blocks, ballusters, etc., a large quantity of pine, sugar, beech, maple and hemlock lumber to be had at moderate prices. Also, erected on the premises a

Story Frame Dwelling House

containing SIX ROOMS AND A CELLAR.

For terms apply to

JOHN A. BLAIR, Ebensburg,
JOHN LEWIS,
W. H. RONACKER, Johnstown.

Ebensburg, May 14, 1875.-3m.

Trustee's Sale.

The undersigned Trustee will expose to Public Sale, on the premises in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., on

Monday, JUNE 21st,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real and personal property, to wit:

ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF TIMBER LAND,

adjoining the Portage Turnpike, 2½ miles west of Ebensburg, with a

Stationary Steam SAW MILL,

and a dwelling HOUSES, a large FRAME BARN, about 150,000 feet of peeled Hemlock timber and rails. Also,

TWO HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND

on the Blacklick, known as the "Morgan Farm," three miles from Ebensburg, well timbered with Chestnut, Poplar and Hemlock, and partly cleared for logging down the Blacklick for manufacturing purposes. Also, the

Undivided One-Half of 106 Acres Land

in Susquehanna township, Cambria county.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money on the delivery of the Deed, and the residue in two years thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

JOHN A. BLAIR,
Trustee of Owen Cunningham.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavern License have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria for the following named persons, and will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions of said County at June Session, 1875:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Ebensburg Borough—S. A. McGough.
Johnstown—John L. Swires.
Conemaugh—Lawrence Schroth, Andrew Metz, Peter Ellwanger.
Summerhill—Thomas Orr, George Crook.
Jackson—Amos Adams, Frank Kuriz.
Cambria—Mrs. L. H. Linton, East Conemaugh, John Fitzharris, West Conemaugh.
Carrolltown—Albert Bender, Col. John Hughes.
Chest Township—Michael McMorris, M. F. Gallagher.
Clearfield Township—N. Haid, Florian Bengele, Christ. Reich, John C. Hughes.
Allegheny Township—Geo. W. Mullen, Christopher Dowd, Jacob S. Kiel.
Washington Township—Henry Blum, Julius Stich.
Susquehanna Township—Nicholas Smeltzer.
Loretto Borough—M. B. McLaughlin.
Summit Township—P. F. Duffy, John Schroth.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1875.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the first MONDAY of JUNE next:

SECOND WEEK.

vs. Rist.
vs. Heslop.
vs. Arble.
vs. McLaughlin.
vs. Penna. Rail Road Co.
vs. Collins.
vs. The Twp. of White.
vs. O'Neil.
vs. Adams' Ex'r.
vs. Griffith & Davis.
vs. Conrad.
vs. Christy.
vs. Driskell.
vs. Miller.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1875.

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENN'A,
Pittsburgh, May 28, 1875.

Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of May, 1875, a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the estate of CHARLES A. McGONIGLE, of Hensbaw, in the County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged bankrupt upon his own petition; that the payment of debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more Assignees of his Estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the Mansion House, Ebensburg, Pa., before John Brotherline, Esq., Register, on the 16th day of June, 1875, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN HALL,
U. S. Marshal, as Messenger.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

N. F. BURNHAM'S
TURBIN
WATER WHEEL

Was selected, 4 years ago, and put to work in the U. S. Patent Office, D. C., and has proved to be the best. Nineteen sizes made. Prices lower than any other first-class wheel. Pamphlet free.

N. F. BURNHAM, YORK, PA.

GILES' LINIMENT
IODIDE OF AMMONIA

TRADE MARK

Cures Neuralgia, Face Ache, Rheumatism, Gout, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Bruises and Wounds of every nature in man or animal. The remarkable cures this remedy has effected classes it as one of the most important and valuable remedies ever discovered for the cure and relief of pain. "In croup, laryngitis and pneumonia I have used *Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia*, with marked and decided benefit."—ROBERT S. NEWTON, M. D., 137 W. 47th St., New York.

For sale by J. P. THOMPSON, Ebensburg, Pa., and by all Druggists. Depot 451 6th Ave., N. Y.

THE MARVEL OF THE WORLD—Bethesda Water.—It has restored thousands from the brink of the grave; given health and strength to those deemed beyond the reach of all medical science, and turned the path of affliction to one of happiness in the blessings within its virtues. It cures the deadly Bright's disease and Diabetes; eradicates all diseases of the kidneys; restores the urinary organs to strength and power—in a word, it is a natural restorer of health, and has performed the most wonderful and miraculous cures of any known specific on the globe. Address, for circulars, etc., Capt. EUGENE R. HENDRY, Waukesha, Wis.

Advertiser's Gazette.

A Journal of Information for Advertisers. Edition, 9,600 copies. Published weekly. Terms, $2 per annum, in advance.

Five specimen copies (different dates) to one address for 25 cents. Office, No. 41 Park Row, New York.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Editors and Publishers.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

THE WALTER A. WOOD
MOWING & REAPING MACHINE.

Strong Local Endorsement.

THE following letter fully explains itself, and needs no comment:

EBENSBURG, PA., April 16, 1875.

To Walter A. Wood, President, etc.

DEAR SIR—This is to certify that I purchased from L. & S. W. DAVIS, your agents in this place, during the year 1872, one of your NEW IRON MOWERS, which I have operated during the past three seasons with entire success. I have used it in cutting fully 200 acres of grass, and have not expended one cent on it for repairs. Like all other machines, it is not perfect, of course, but the only fault I find with it is that it is not arranged with shafts for one horse instead of two, as one horse can very easily operate it in anything like fair ground.

JOHN T. HUGHES,
Residing 4 miles south of Ebensburg.

☞ Parties interested who wish to see the above named Mower or examine the merits of Hoffein's Mower and Reaper, Pratt's, Sabine, Clipper and Myers' Hay Rake, Stoner's Fanning Mill, the renowned Imperial Plow, and other first class farming machinery, are invited to call at the Livery and Sale Stable of

L. & S. W. DAVIS.
Agents for Cambria County.

Ebensburg, April 23, 1875.-3m.

AGENTS WANTED!
MALE OR FEMALE.

For an article that sells well for a low price, at sight, to lady or gent. The goods will recommend themselves.

NO CAPITAL REQUIRED,

As we will furnish the goods to parties who can give satisfactory reference, to be paid for after they are sold.

E. SPENCER,
[5-14.-4t] 100 NASSAU ST., N. Y.

J. C. HILL. NORTH WEST. EDWARD WEST.

HILL, WEST & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Brooms and Brushes,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
PRINT, STRAW, RAG & MANILLA PAPERS,
COTTON AND HEMP TWINES.
Flour Sacks, Grocers' Bags,
Wooden Ware,
TEAS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.
121 SECOND AVENUE,
BETWEEN SMITHFIELD AND WOOD STREETS.
[3-19.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
USE
Averill Chemical Paint

PUT up in cans of all sizes and colors, ready to put the brush in and use. Any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is the cheapest and best. Try a sample can. Sold at

ONIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,
No. 63 Wood Street,
[5-7.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

FOR SALE.

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,
FARM WAGONS,

Heavy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at

DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,

Corner Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares below Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa. Repairing promptly done.

C. COLEMAN & SON.

GOLDEN HARVEST FOR AGENTS.

$50 A WEEK made selling the 7 Wonders, or Gem Pastry Cup—wanted in every family. Send 35 cents for sample. Twenty other articles for agents. Address CONKLOIN & CO., No. 122 FIFTH AVENUE, (above Smithfield street,) PITTSBURGH, PA. [5-21.-6m.]

PATENTS PROCURED.

Also bought and sold. After procuring your Patents will sell them for you. Call on, or address for circular, O. D. LEVIS, Solicitor, 122 FIFTH AVENUE, (above Smithfield street,) PITTSBURGH, PA. [5-21.-6m.]

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.

Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Myers' Hotel. [5-14.-6m.*]

DON'T STAY AFTER TEN.

I have just a word to say to you
When me you come to see—
You know that none in all the world
Is half as dear to me,
'Tis this I would request of you,
That when you come again
To see me in the evening
You won't stay after ten.

For after ten, as moments fly,
I tremble o'er and o'er,
Lest papa's visage I should see
Come peeping at the door.
He's there to execute his threat;
He said he'd surely come
If ever again you stayed so late,
And tell you to go home.

And when I down to breakfast go
Papa will frown at me,
And say, "My child, that beau of yours
Will surely hear from me!
This sort of thing I will not have,
So when he comes again,
I'll just go down and show him out,
If he's not gone at ten."

And so, though your society
Makes heart and soul throb warm,
I have a sigh of vast relief
At your retreating form.
You know that you are welcome aye,
O! best beloved of men;
But many a scolding you have caused
By staying after ten.

THE RED SEALED LETTER.

A CAPITAL STORY.

One rainy night, about half past eight o'clock, the train had run into McKibben's Corners, and the mail had been delivered at the store and postoffice.

John Fairjohn, the postmaster, had counted the letters. There were, as he made it out, just ten, and one was larger than the others, and had a red seal; and then he found that he had left his glasses on the newspaper in the back room, and without his glasses he could not read a line; and so, of course, he had gone after them, returning to find two persons in the store—Farmer Roper and Squire McKibbon, whose ancestors had given name to the place.

"Wet, ain't it?" said Fairjohn, nodding.

"Wet or not, our folks ain't going to do without their groceries, you see," said the Squire. "Mail's in I see. That train came near running into my truck, too. Wasn't noticing the flag, and drove across just in time to save myself. Any letters for me?"

"I'll see," said Mr. Fairjohn.

He turned to the little pile of envelopes and told them over in his hand like a pack of cards.

"Why, there's only nine," he said. "I'm sure I counted right. I counted ten, and I thought one had a red seal. I might as well give up keeping the office if I'm going to lose my senses like that. There wasn't any one in here, while I was gone, was there, Squire?"

"Only Roper and I," said the Squire, "and Roper's son. But he didn't come in, did he?"

"No," said old Roper. "I don't think that Job came in at all. He just went off somewhere."

"Well," said the postmaster, after another search; "well, I must be mistaken. Yes, there is a letter for you—your folks, anyway—and something for you, Mr. Roper. And I suppose you wouldn't mind tossing that in at the Smith's as you pass?"

"Oh, no," said Farmer Roper. "Give it to me. That's from Smith that's clerking it in New York, I reckon. Can't get any of 'em to stay and farm."

"Your son, Job, did," said the Squire.

"Oh, my son, Job. He'd try the patience of his namesake," said Farmer Roper. "My son, Job, hah!"

Just at this moment the door of the store opened and there entered at it a little woman, dressed in a cheap calico and wrapped in a thin and faded shawl.

She looked timidly about the store, still more timidly at the heap of letters, and then, in an appealing voice like that of a frightened child, said:

"Mr. Fairjohn, is there any letter for me this time?"

The postmaster, who is a little deaf, had turned his head away and did not know she had entered, and she came closer to the counter and the light upon it before she spoke again. She was a faded little woman, and her face had signs of grief written upon it, but she was not either old or ugly yet, and there was something in the damp curls clustering under the faded calico hood and in the little round dimpled chin absolutely child like even yet.

"Is there a letter for me this time, Mr. Fairjohn?" she said again, and this time the postmaster looked up.

"No, there ain't; and you're a fool for taking such a walk to ask," said he with rough kindness. "Wouldn't I have sent it if it had a come, Mrs. Lester?"

"Well, you see I felt in a hurry to get it," said she. "You can't blame me for being in a hurry, it's so very long."

"That's true," said the postmaster. "Well better luck next time. But why don't you wait? Mr. McKibbon will take you over when he goes. He passes your corner."

"Yes, wait, Mrs. Lester," cried Mr. McKibbon. "I'll take ye, and welcome."

But she had answered:

"Thank you. I don't mind walking," and was gone.

"Keeps it up, don't she?" asked the postmaster.

"It's a shame," said Mr. McKibbon. "How many years is it now since Lester went off?"

"Ten," said the postmaster. "I know for it was the day I came here. She was as pretty a woman as was here. She was as pretty a woman as you'd want to see then, wasn't she?"

"Well, yes," said Mr. McKibbon.

"Sailed in the Sphynx," said the postmaster. "And we all know that the Sphynx went down on that voyage, all hands along with her. The rest of the women put on widow's weeds, them that lost husbands—four in this town itself. They took what the Almighty sent, and didn't rebel. She set up that her husband wasn't dead, and would come back. She's kept it up ever since; comes for his letters regular, and he was drowned along with all the rest, of course, ten years ago. She must be thirty. Well, she's changed a good deal in that time."

"Yes," said the other man; "but there's my son Job wild over her yet. He'd offer himself again any day—ready to be a father to her boy and a good husband to her. He's better off than I be. His mother's father left him all he had. He's crazy, is Job—crazy I call it. Plenty of pretty gals, and healthy, smart widows, and he sees no one but that pale, slim little thing that's just gone out into the mud; and she—why of course she lost her senses, or she'd have him. Works like a slave to keep herself and the child, lives in a rickety shanty, waiting for a drowned man to come back again. Why every one knows Charlie Lester was drowned in the Sphynx. There wasn't a soul saved, not one. It was in the paper how a bottle was found with a letter in it, written by some one just before the ship sunk. And she's waiting for him yet!"

"Crazy on that point," said the postmaster. "Well, poor soul, she'd only been married a week when the Sphynx sailed; that makes a difference."

"Oh," said the farmer.

Then, the parcels being ready, they went out to their wagons, and Mr. Fairjohn having stared out into the rainy night awhile, put up his shutters and went to bed.

Meanwhile the woman plodded through the mud. "Walking off her disappointment," she should have been used to, and now the absurdity of it seems to strike her for the first time in all these years.

"They laugh at me," she muttered to herself. "I know they laugh at me. Perhaps I am mad; but they don't know what love is. Charlie wouldn't have left me like that. If he had died he would have given me some sign; and yet—yet if he were alive, it would be stranger still. No, no; they are right—I am wrong. He must surely be dead."

And as though the news had just been whispered to her, she clasped her hand to her forehead, gave a cry and sank down on her knees in the road.

She knelt there a few moments and then arose. In this interval the wind had blown the clouds from the sky, and the moonlight lay white upon the path and lit her on her way to her poor home.

There at the door sat a man—a strong, determined looking fellow, who arose as she approached, and held out his hand.

"Here you come," he said, "tired to death, worn out, still on that fruitless errand. Jessie Lester, can't you give up this nonsense and think of the living a little. Think of me, Jessie, for just half an hour."

"I do think of you," she said. "I'm very sorry you should be so good to me when I must seem so bad to you."

Then she sat down on the porch and took her little hood off, and leaned her head wearily against the wall of the house, and the man arose and crossed over and sat down beside her.

"Give it a softer resting place, Jessie," he said, "here on my heart."

She looked out into the night, not at him, as she spoke.

"Job," she said, "I begin to think you are right; that he went down on the Sphynx with the rest ten years ago. But what good would I do you? What do you want to marry me for?"

The man drew closer still as he answered:

"Before you were married to Charles Lester I loved you. While you were a married woman I loved you. All these ten years since that vessel went down I loved you. A man must have the woman he loves if he gives his soul for her."

"What a horrible thought!" said she. "His soul!"

"I should have said his life," said Job. "I don't want to shock you. But you don't know what it would be to me to have you. And then I'll do everything for your boy."

"Yes," she answered; "I know you would."

There was a pause. Then she gave him her hand.

"Job," she said very softly, "I shall pretend nothing. I don't feel, but I know I've been crazy all this time, and if you want me you may have me. It's very good of you to love me so."

And then it seemed to have ended, that ten years' watching and waiting, and there was triumph in Job's eyes as he turned away and left her with his first kiss upon her lips. But at the end of the green lane he stopped and looked back.

"I told her the truth," he said, "when I said that when a man loved a woman as I loved her, he must have her, if the price were his soul itself."

And then he drew from his breast a letter with a great red seal upon it, looked at it for a moment, and hid it away again.

Married? Yes they were to be married. Every one at McKibbon's Corners knew that now. Jessie Lester went no more to the postoffice for her long expected letter. Job was furnishing his house—had furnished it—for on the morrow his wedding was to take place. And it was night again. A month from that night, when she had come for the last time, as every one thought, rain and mud, to make her sadly foolish query, she was sensible at last—very sensible. She had chosen the substance instead of the shadow.

And now, as we have said, it was night, and a wetter one than the other—later, too, for Mr. Fairjohn had closed the store, and was compounding himself what he called a "nightcap" of some fragrant liquor, warm water, lemons and sugar, and was sipping it by the stove, when there came upon his door a feeble knock and when being repeated he heard it, there staggered in out of the rain a dripping figure—that of Jessie Lester, the bride who was to be on the morrow.

She was trembling with cold, and as he led her to the fire she burst into a flood of tears.

"I'm frightened," she said. "Some one followed me all the way. I heard them."

"You've no business to be alone at night," said old Fairjohn, bluntly. "But what's the matter?"

She looked up piteously.

"I thought there would be a letter," said she. "I dreamt there was one. I thought Charlie came to me and said: 'Go to the office once more. I have written. I have written,' and I thought I saw a letter with a red seal."

"So did I," muttered old Fairjohn to himself.

He went to the box where the letters were kept, and brought them to her in his hand.

"Look for yourself," he said. "And now, Mrs. Lester, I'm an old man. Take my advice. Remember what your duty will be after to-morrow. Remember not to go crazy. Ten years have gone since your husband left this place. If he's alive he's a rascal, and you are free of him by law; but we all know that every man on board the Sphynx was drowned. So be a good wife to Job Roper and forget this folly, but don't come here again."

She made no answer, but only tossed the letters over in her lap, and said:

"I seemed to know it had a red seal."

And as she spoke, Fairjohn, gazing at the door, saw a dark shadow there; saw it grow darker; saw it enter, and standing upon his defense, if need was, recognized Job Roper.

He was very pale, and he took no notice of Fairjohn, but crossing the store, stood beside Jessie Lester.

"You love that man best, even now," he said. "You'd rather have found a letter from him than not, though to-morrow is our wedding day."

She looked up into his face with a piteous glance.

"I never lied to you, Job," said she, "You know that."

He grew whiter still.

"I told you a man would lose his soul for such love as mine," said he. "Did you think those were idle words?" Then he plunged his hands into his bosom, and the next instant a letter with a red seal lay in Jessie's lap.

"I've made you happy, and now I'll go," he said. "Fairjohn, I stole that letter a month ago, off the counter yonder. I knew who wrote it at a glance;" and then the door closed behind him and he was gone.

But Jessie had torn open the letter and never looked after him.

And these were the words she read and Fairjohn read over her shoulder:

"ABOARD THE SILVER STAR.—Jessie Darling: I don't know what makes me believe that I shall find you mine still, after all these years; but something does. Five of us were cast on a desert island when the Sphynx went down. The of us was yet alive were taken off it yesterday in skins, with our beards to our knees. We must go to England first—then home. Jessie, Jessie, if I do not find you as I left you I shall go mad. Your husband, CHARLES LESTER."

And so Jessie's letter had come at last, and as John Fairjohn looked into her face he saw how angels look in Paradise.

Job. Job was found drowned in the Kill the next morning. Jessie never knew it, perhaps, for she and her boy were on the way to New York to meet the Silver Star when it made port.

AN old man up in Connecticut had a poor cranky bit of a wife, who regularly once a week got up in the night and invited the family to see her die. She gave away her things, spoke her last words, and made peace with Heaven, and then about 8 she got up in her usual way and disappointed everybody by going at her household duties as if nothing had happened. The old man got sick of it finally, and went and bought a coffin, a real nice, shroud, a wreath of immortelles, with "Farewell Mary Ann" worked in, and a handful of silver-plated screws. Laying the screw-driver beside the collection, he invited her to holler die once more. "Do it," said he, "and in you go, and this farewell business is over." Mary Ann is at this moment making tea-cakes for a large and admiring family, while they dry apples in the coffin up in the garret.

THE HOPPER GRASS.

HE COMETH, FROM WHENCE AND HOW—A ROCKY MOUNTAIN PASTORAL EPIC.

The grasshopper;
He cometh;
He cometh numerously;
He bringeth his family;
Also his relatives;
And his friends.
Likewise his mother-in-law;
And her friends;
As well as all that hate her.
And they are legions;
The wisdom of man computeth them not;
They spread over the land,
And there is no place where they are not.
They nip the springing grass;
They devour the fragrant onion sprout;
And the savory celery.
The wheat field is left desolate,
And no green thing remaineth where the hopper hath been.
His path way is the abomination of desolation.
The ranchman mourneth for his green fields that were, but are not;
Mayhap he sweareth;
Possibly he saith audibly, and crieth aloud—dameth.
What careth the hopper-grass?
It troubled him not.
Ask the prophets of Kansas;
And the wise men of Nebraska;
And they will answer likewise;
But the relief committee agent lifteth up his voice and calleth the hopper blessed.
The patriotic grasshopper cometh from the mythical western land, where the glorious orb of day sinks in roseate splendor to his evening couch;
The realm of Brigham;
The land of Mormons;
Whence cometh many bad things and some that are good.
The hopper is one of them;
Several of them;
But he is not good.
He cometh in the latter summer days;
In sun-darkening myriads;
As the winds come when forests are rended;
As the waves come when navies are stranded.
Like unto a Democratic victory.
He alieth on the potato-vine;
And on the fragrant tomato-tree;
And the succulent roasting ear, whilst it is yet in the milk and toothsome;
And upon all other fruits of the field that cometh late into market;
And they all disappear and are seen after that evil day no more forever.
And the lady grasshopper maketh straightway her nest "down in the cornfield;"
And in the wheat stubble;
And upon the hill-side;
And all over the sandy plain;
And everywhere else under the sun.
And she filleth the nest with eggs;
And then she continueth to make nests and fill them likewise with eggs, every day, until the winter days cometh and the ground freezeth hard, when no grasshopper can make nests.
And the eggs, are they not ranch eggs?
With double yolks?
And warranted to hatch?
Yea, verily, and the warranty is good.
And the lady grasshopper's mate, what of him?
Verily, I say unto you, he sitteth upon the sweet potato vine and singeth all the gladsome summer day;
He clambeth up the corn-stalk and lopeth off its verdant branches;
He taketh no heed for the morrow;
Nor of the groans and curses of the irate ranchman.
And in the hottest autumn days he leadeth the fisherman beside the babbling waters;
And up the steep mountain side;
And over prickly pears;
And through soap weeds;
And among thorny bushes;
And when at last the fisherman falls upon his knees and puts his hands upon Mr. Hopper, where, is he?
Alas he is not there;
But he soareth aloft;
And cracketh his heels together;
And laugheth out of his left optic at the fisherman, who is seated on the hillside.
Digging cactus thorns from his hands and knees.
And framing cuss words.
Alas he will never kneel any more.
And when in the fullness of time the wintry days have come;
And stilled his voice in death;
With Frost's icy mantle about him, he goeth hence to his fathers,
Content with the fitting close to a well-spent life,
And happy in the reflection that he will live again in his children,
When gentle spring shall come again,
And again,
And again, forever.
In the returning cycle of returning years;
'Tis spring;
Winter hath loosed his icy fetters;
Robin redbreasts carol in the cotton-woods;
The beecher-tilton trial is well on;
Jenkins busyeth himself writing pardons;
And genial sunshine again bathes the earth.
Are those eggs spoiled?
Not by a jug-full.
In the earliest warm sunny days;
Forth come a few millions of the juvenile hoppers.
Tiny, mitey, midget;
The pickets, the scouts, the avaunt couriers of the countless hosts that will soon follow;
Ye "honest ranchmen" laugheth in his sleeve, and sayeth:
"The hoppers are hatching, spring frosts and snows will fix them."
Alas the fallacy of man's faith;
The little hopper relies on Providence;
And his reliance is sublime;
It putteth the "shoddy" religion of man to shame.
Drown him in the floods that would have appalled Noah.
Bury him in Arctic snows;
Subject him to frosts that freezeth the ears off a brass monkey;
Encase him in the heart of an iceberg;
Let Old Boreas caress him with Chicago winds, or fondle him in his icy embrace, the little martyr calmly folds up his arms, draws up his nether limbs, and waiteth;
Waiteth for the next sunrise, when he cometh forth to breakfast, gay as a school girl, and with an appetite that is always a positive luxury.
You can't kill him;
Neither can you scare him;
Nor can he be discouraged;
He dieth only of old age, and very late in the fall.—*Denver News.*

DOMESTIC BARBERING.—You can always tell a boy whose mother cuts his hair. Not because the edges of the hair look as if they had been chewed off by an absent-minded horse, but you tell it by the way he stops on the street and wiggles his shoulders. When a fond mother has cut her boy's hair she is careful to avoid any annoyance and muss by laying a sheet around his neck. Then she draws the front hair over his eyes and leaves it there while she cuts that which is at the back.

The hair which lies over his eyes appears to be on fire. She has unconsciously continued to push his head forward until his nose presses his breast, and is too busily engaged to notice the snuffling sound that is becoming alarmingly frequent. In the meantime he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but recollects that his handkeachief is in the other room. Then a fly lights on his nose, and does it so unexpectedly that he involuntary dodges and catches the points of the shears in his left ear. At this he commences to cry and wishes he was a man.

But his mother doesn't notice him. She merely hits him on the other ear to inspire him with confidence. When she is through, she holds his jacket collar back from his neck, and with her mouth blows the short bits from the top of his head down his back. He calls her attention to this fact, but she looks for a new place on his head and hits him there, and asks him why he didn't use his handkerchief. Then he takes his awfully disfigured head to the mirror and looks at it, and, young as he is, shudders as he thinks of what the boys on the street will say.

A TRIFLING MISTAKE.—Very painful is the situation of a certain clerk in a grocery store near the town of Stamford, Kentucky. He was standing behind the counter out a few mornings ago, sniffing pleasantly the odor of dried herrings and kerosene and cheese which hung about him and waiting for a customer, when there ran in, in a great hurry, a young lady from a house near by. She had forgotten the flour needed for some dish in course of preparation, and had come in haste to the store to get it, taking out of a bureau drawer and bringing over what she supposed to be a clean pillow-slip to serve as a bag. The obliging clerk seized the pillow-slip in one hand and a scoop in the other, and dipping from a flour barrel a scoop-full, began filling the bag. The first scoop-full went not only in but through the receptacle, and the astonished clerk held up the pillow-slip to see that it consisted of two parts with fringed outlets at the bottom, through which the flour had gone to the floor. The girl saw the thing at the same time, and with a shriek, but without a word, ran home. The grocery store clerk carefully dusted the garments and laid them away to be returned when called for, but they haven't been called for yet. And so, because of a carelessness not his own, that unfortunate clerk is in a painful situation, and the store in which he is employed has lost a customer. It was a dreadful affair.

A FUNNY FREAK OF THE TELEGRAPH.—Of all the freaks of the telegraph, the following is the most laughable which has come under our personal knowledge: Not long since a graduate from one of our eastern theological schools was called to the pastoral charge of a church in the extreme south-west. When about to start for his new parish he was unexpectedly detained by the incapability of his presbytery to ordain him. In order to explain his non-arrival at the appointed time, he sent the following telegram to the deacons of the church. "Presbytery lacked a quorum to ordain." In the course of its journey the message got strangely metamorphosed, and reached the astonished deacons in this shape: "Presbytery tacked a worm on to Adam!" The sober church officers were greatly discomposed and mystified, but after grave consultation concluded it was the minister's facetious way of announcing that he had got married, and accordingly proceeded to provide lodgings for two instead of one.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 11, 1875.

Meeting of County Committee.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE OF CAMBRIA COUTTY—*Gentlemen:* You are hereby invited to meet in the Grand Jury room, in the Court House Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the *14th* day of JUNE next, to fix a time for holding the next County Convention and to appoint Senatorial conferees to meet like conferees from Blair county for the purpose of choosing a Senatorial delegate to the State Convention, and to attend to such other business as may be presented for consideration. A full attendance of the members is requested. J. G. LAER,

Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

Ebensburg, May 24, 1875.

COL. M'CLURE, of the Philadelphia *Times*, says that city is Republican on a fairly matched issue, but the organization has been permitted "to fall into the hands of a set of thieves and jobbers, men who fastened themselves upon the party in the days of its prosperity that they might climb into power by its means, who now control it so completely and with it all the channels of administration in the city and the State, that they openly defy the decent sentiment of the community and the just demands of an outraged public. The action of the Councils upon Thursday simply shows how defiant these men have become, who have made the municipal government of Philadelphia a burden and a shame. Not even their own dependant organs of the press dare offer excuse or palliation for the election of Bunn and Marks, but every newspaper that has dared to speak of it at all has openly condemned it, and every decent person in the whole city has cried out against it."

RADICAL newspapers are in the habit of asserting that the Democratic party is in favor of free trade, as they see proper to style a revenue tariff. No man, we believe, who is fit to be outside of a lunatic asylum advocates absolute free trade for foreign importations into the ports of this country. It has always been the practice of the government to raise the money necessary to defray the expense of supporting it by the imposition of duties on foreign imports, for the reason that it is the least onerous on the people to raise the required revenue in that way. A purely protective tarriff is simply robbing the people under another name. In adjusting a tariff the Democratic party has always contended that revenue for the government ought to be the *object* aimed at, and protection to manufactures and industry should be the *incident*. In other words, the doctrine of the Democratic party has been briefly expressed by the words, "A tariff for revenue, with incidental protection." It would scarcely be believed, and yet it is true, that the Republican party of Ohio has become a convert to this doctrine. At its State convention, held at Columbus last week, the third resolution of the platform is in these words: *"Third, We are in favor of a tariff for revenue, with incidental protection to American industry."* The passage of such a resolution by a Republican State convention is a most emphatic tribute to the wisdom and well settled policy of the Democratic party. While the Republicans of Ohio have thus committed themselves to what the radical press of this State falsely calls free trade, the Republicans of Pennsylvania worship the idol of a protective tariff.

SUFFICIENT time has elapsed since Grant's letter on the third term question to arrive at a correct conclusion as to what the public sentiment of the country is in reference to it. The overwhelming weight of the utterances of the press of both parties is, that he is not only willing but anxious for a third nomination, if he can get it. In fact, his position has not been changed from the one he was believed to occupy before he wrote it. It is a reproach to the country that we have a man in the Presidential chair who, in a lengthy and carefully prepared document, has completely failed to remove this vexed question beyond doubt or cavil. How easy a matter it was for him to say to the people whether he approved of the resolution of the Lancaster convention or not. But he evaded the issue and plainly rebuked the convention for its attempt to limit the number of Presidential terms by a resolution aimed at his own personal ambition.

The Ohio Republican State convention, which was held a few days after the letter was given to the public, had not faith even as large as a grain of mustard seed in the honesty and sincerity of his declarations, and substantially reaffirmed the doctrine asserted at Lancaster.

Grant can control the nomination of himself if the "circumstances" to which he refers in his letter render it necessary that in his own judgment he should do so. The negroes and carpet-baggers will send a solid delegation from the South in his favor. With these he only lacks *forty-six* votes of a majority of the electoral college, and if his army of office-holders in the balance of the country cannot deliver him that many delegates they are not worth a row of pins and will deserve official decapitation for their ingratitude.

Grant's letter has accomplished one thing at least. It has enabled the people of the United States, outside of Pennsylvania, who were heretofore blissfully ignorants of the existence of such a genius as Harry White, to know that he has a local habitation and a name within her boundaries

THE refusal of the Lancaster convention to nominate Butler B. Strang for State Treasurer was one of those political blunders which are commonly regarded as worse than a crime. We do not say this in any partisan sense, but as our deliberate conviction, and would express the same sentiment in regard to a Democratic nomination made under similar circumstances. A political party that neglects to take care of the men who have built up and sustained it deserves to die. While in no possible event ought party honors to be conferred on mere brawlers who proclaim their own praise, it is not only its duty but its clear policy to advance those who have borne its flag to the front in the thickest of the fray A laggard is never selected to lead a storming party, nor a corporal to command a regiment. To use a homely phrase which is as applicable to political movements as to every day life, "Never send a boy on a man's errand." Strang's defeat and the substitution of Rawle in his place presents a case precisely in point. During his extended legislative career, Strang has shown that he possesses more than ordinary ability and has been regarded at Harrisburg as the foremost and most trusted leader of his party. As to his honesty, he has no doubt displayed as much of that rare virtue as is usually found incorporated in the average Pennsylvania legislator. Most Republicans will conclude that a man who possesses these qualifications, as well as strong party recommendations, ought to fill the bill, when his claims as a candidate for a responsible State office are presented for the action of a nominating convention. But instead of this, Strang was summarily brushed aside to make room for Henry Rawle, who is very little better known to the Republicans of this State than he is to the Republicans of Illinois. It will not do to say that he is a competent man, for Strang is also that and a great deal more. We presume there is not a county in the State in which there could not be found at least one Republican who is not just as competent as Rawle. But that is not the question about which we are talking. Party services, when associated with admitted fitness and capacity, demand recognition, and whenever they are sacrificed to the demands of expediency, which is only another name for cowardice, indifference takes the place of active party devotion. No political party can afford a second rate nomination when a first class one could as easily have been made. If the Democratic State convention should be betrayed into the nomination of a man for State Treasurer who has no stronger claims to the support of Democrats than Rawle confessedly has to the support of Republicans, we will not be slow in entering our protest against it as one not fit to have been made.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, by refusing to be a candidate for the Presidency a third time, established what has since been universally recognized as "the unwritten law of the Republic" on that subject. Thomas Jefferson followed his example against a powerful influence brought to bear on him to disregard it. It was reserved for the egotism and selfish ambition of Grant to attempt to make himself an exception to this unbroken precedent. The following views of two of these men on this question will show the difference between the *first* and the so called *second* Washington:

WASHINGTON TO THE PEOPLE.	GRANT TO GEN. HARRY WHITE.
Friends and fellow citizens: The period for a new election of a citizen to administer the Executive Government of the United States not being far distant, and the time arriving when it *is proper*, especially as it may conduce to a more distinct expression of the public voice, *that I should now apprize you of the resolution I have formed, to decline being considered among the number of those out of whom a choice is to be made.* I beg you, at the same time, to do me the justice to be assured that this resolution has not been taken without a strict regard to all the considerations appertaining to the relation which binds a dutiful citizen to his country; and that, in withdrawing the tender of service which silence in my situation might imply, *I am influenced by no diminution of zeal for your future interest; no deficiency of grateful respect for your past kindness; but am supported by a full conviction that the step is not an imperative duty, circumstances not likely to arise.*	Now, for the third term. *I do not want it any more than I did the first.* I would not write or utter a word to change the will of the people in expressing their choice. The question of number of terms allowed to any one Executive can only come up fairly in the shape of a proposition to amend the Constitution, a shape in which all political parties can participate, fixing the length of time or the number of terms for which any one person shall be eligible for the office of President. *Until such an amendment is adopted the people cannot be restricted in their choice by resolution further than they are now restricted as to age, nativity, etc. It may happen in the future history of the country that to change an Executive because he has been eight years in office will prove unfortunate if not disastrous.* To recapitulate, I am not, nor have I ever been, a candidate for a renomination. I would not accept a nomination if it were tendered, *unless it should come under such circumstances as to make conviction that the step it an imperative duty, circumstances not likely to arise.*

DIABOLISM IN MARYLAND.—On Saturday afternoon, near Odenton, at the junction of the Baltimore and Potomac and Annapolis Railroad, in Anne Arundel county, a daughter of John Jackson, a farmer, was shockingly abused by an unknown negro man. The young lady is aged about eighteen years, most respectably connected, and highly respected and beloved. Before being overcome the lady fought desperately, her clothes being torn in shreds, and her face and neck being terribly cut and bruised. The negro made his escape, but was captured this morning about daylight by the party which had continued the search since Saturday in the woods and swamps. On being taken to the residence of Mr. Jackson he was identified by his victim, and afterwards confessed the crime. He gave his name as John Simons. He was put on a train and taken to Annapolis, and, notwithstanding several attempts were made to take him from his captors and lynch him, was safely lodged in jail. The greatest possible excitement prevails, and fears of further attempts to lynch him have not subsided.

The Prussian Bishops' Protest.

THE LATEST CHAPTER IN THE RELIGIOUS STRUGGLE IN GERMANY.

The full text of the reply of the Prussian bishops to the rescript of the Prussian Government, dated the 9th of April last, is published in the *Germania* of Berlin. It bears the date of "the end of April, 1875," and is signed by the Archbishop of Cologne, the Prince-Bishop of Breslau, the bishops of Limburg, Mayence, Culm, Treves, Osnaburg, Ermeland, Munster, Hildesheim, and the administrators of the dioceses of Freiburg and Fulda. A considerable portion of the documents deals with the curt refutations contained in the ministerial rescript of supposed statements made in the bishop's memorial, which, the bishops point out, are falsely or erroneously attributed to them, and are certainly not contained in the memorial as an answer.—This objection applies in the first instance to the remark in the rescript that Prussian bishops refuse obedience to laws which are elsewhere obeyed by Roman Catholics without scruple or hesitation. The bishops have, on the contrary, pointed to the examples of other Christians and Catholics, from the Apostles downwards, refusing obedience to certain laws in support of their contention that the Church of Christ does not command unconditional submission to all secular laws which may be proclaimed.—The new ecclesiastical laws of Prussia contain provisions which are not enacted or obeyed elsewhere, and which militate against the law of the Christian Church. The bishops declare that a friendly understanding with the secular power would have been most welcome to them, and even at this present moment they will be glad to meet their antagonist, provided always the secular power does not propose terms contrariant to the fundamental rules of Christian religion. The bishops next point out that their objection to the provision which forbids the proclamation of "divine truth" has been willfully distorted by the writer of the rescript. Nevertheless, the new laws do forbid such proclamations, as appears from decisions of the law courts which are quoted. The bishops disavow the complaint ascribed to them—that the State-paid salaries have been taken from the Roman Catholic clergy at the very moment when ministers of other denominations are treated with marked and indiscriminate liberality. They did not complain—they only ventured to point out the effect which this unequal way of dealing must have upon the Roman Catholic population. The bishops furthermore repel the charge brought against them that they have unbecomingly appealed to the Emperor for the rejection of the impending fresh laws. Every Prussian is constitutionally guaranteed the right of personal appeal to the King, and in using their just right they have certainly not infringed the spirit of the constitution, seeing that they have exercised it on behalf and in the name of eight millions of the King's subjects. With equal indignation do the bishops repel the accusation that they have made obedience to secular laws dependent upon "the approval of the Pope." They have never said this. They have made obedience dependent upon the approval of their conscience. The allusion to their conduct at the Vatican Council, in which the ministerial rescript indulges, is quite beside the mark. In the first place, that conduct is grossly misrepresented by the writer of the rescript. Never, for instance, have any of the Prussian bishops predicted troubles and disturbances of the public peace as the inevitable, and therefore preventable, consequences of the then disputed doctrine of infallibility. Moreover, after the resolution of the Council in favor of the doctrine has become part and parcel of the Roman Catholic faith, and is binding upon the conscience of every Catholic, to reject or to question it is to reject the Catholic religion. Prince Bismarck himself, on January 30, 1872, in publicly speaking of the dogma of infallibility, said that "every dogma believed in by millions of subjects of the state must necessarily be held in reverence by every fellow-citizen and by the Government." There is reason to believe that the Government will not again reply to the bishops' memorial, being unwilling to prolong the controversy.

GOLD DISCOVERIES IN TENNESSEE.—A correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, writing from Clarksville, Tenn., says:

"The discovery of gold in this State along the Little Tennessee River, between McGhee's Ferry and its mouth, has created no little excitement in East Tennessee.—Nearly fifty years ago Dr. Troost, Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy in the University of Nashville, published a letter descriptive of the mineralogy of East Tennessee and of the gold regions of that section of this State. This gentleman believed at that time that the Tennessee Ophir contained more gold than the African Ophir. He described the gold region as lying ten or twelve miles south of the Telico Plains, near the Unika Mountains, in the Cherokee Indian settlement. He stated that 'the gold occurs in small grains, generally called gold dust, and is obtained by the washing of a stratum of ten or twelve inches of soil. It does not appear to be brought from a distance, but to be produced by the disintegration of the rock of which those mountains are composed, as it is found not only in the small rivulets or brooks, but also on the declivities of the mountains and on their very summits.' In speaking of the geological formation of the country he says: 'These rocks belong to the series of transition, or rather to the clay slate formation. This slate has been filled with tubes of iron pyrites, which are nearly in a state of decomposition, leaving these cavities filled with yellow ochre. These pyrites are often auriferous, and the gold not being susceptible of decomposition, remains unaltered, and is disseminated through the soil by the disintegration of the rock, the lighter particles of which are carried away by the rains, leaving the heavier ones still remaining.' Who knows but the recent discoveries made may prove to be a source of inexanstible wealth to the people of East Tennessee?"

MR. MCKIRBY was a young man who served A. T. Stewart & Co. at an annual salary of $4,000. He was implicitly trusted by the firm and was never suspected of dishonesty until overwhelming proofs of it were discovered when he was on a bed of sickness, which terminated in his death. Since the latter event his effects have been overhauled and sold and an inventory of them shows the nature of his plunder and the object to which he devoted his art of pilfering. According to the *World*:

His wardrobe comprised garments of the finest materials and most fashionable pattern. His stock of pantaloons numbered 144 pairs. Of his vests 18 were sold, while three silk dressing gowns, elaborately trimmed, and a yellow satin smoking jacket went for much less than their original cost. Several heavily embroidered smoking caps, two or three dozen boots and shoes, six pairs of slippers, six evening dress suits, eighteen walking coats, 100 neckties and two overcoats found ready buyers. Two hundred and fifty pieces of silk hose, undershirts and drawers, more than a hundred chair tidies and a large collection of pillow cases and sheets bearing the McKirby monogram having been disposed of, the auctioneer offered McKirby's library for sale. It consisted of 250 volumes, and having found a purchaser, sixty-seven boxes of note paper, with the McKirby monogram under the hammer.

The Third-Term Tangle.

In President Grant's third term letter he gives the following double apology for his long silence on the question and for his utterance at this time:

In fact, I have been surprised that so many sensible persons in the Republican party *should permit their enemy to force upon them and their party an issue which cannot add strength to the party, no matter how met.* But a body of the dignity and party authority of a convention to make nominations for the State officers of the second State in the Union, having considered this question, I deem it not improper that I should speak.

Possibly the President don't read the newspapers, and possibly his memory is treacherous. If he read the public journals about a year ago and his memory of important events relating specially to himself is not utterly at fault, he must have had either grateful or painful recollections of a Republican State Convention in South Carolina, called to nominate a Governor and other important State officers, that passed the following among other resolutions:

Resolved, That in the distinguished soldier and statesman now at the head of our national government we recognize one who, in peace as well as in war, possesses that fidelity of purpose and integrity of character so necessary to insure tranquility at home, respect abroad, and the permanency of the grand and glorious principles which have become the corner-stone of the great Republican party to which we belong; *and for which reason we pledge ourselves to the support of President Grant for a third term, assured that by so doing we shall preserve that peace and unity throughout the whole country so necessary to its prosperity.*

It is barely possible that the President regards the South Carolina Republican Convention as the "enemy" that forced the third-term issue upon the party; but when it is remembered that the resolution we have quoted was passed in pursuance of an assurance to, an understanding with, President Grant, made by Senator Patterson before the meeting of the convention, the position of the President is at least illogical, to use the mildest language. If he were an ordinary man, in the ordinary walks of life, it is probable that he might be accused of deliberate trickery and misrepresentation, but as he is the President of the United States, and insists that the "enemy" is the author of the third-term issue, a modest suggestion that he is somewhat awkward and unfortunate in his mistakes, is perhaps the best way to express it.

The only formal declaration of the third-term policy presented to the country from any quarter, was the deliverance of the South Carolina Republican Convention some twelve months ago. This declaration was from his own friends, with his previous knowledge, and either positive or passive approval, and it was made to secure his special favor in the disposition of troops for election purposes in that State. Was this not "a body of the dignity and party authority" to make him speak on the subject? or could he speak only in answer to a convention "of the second State in the Union?" If he had written then, when his own friends by formal party platform in a strong Republican State, declared that "we pledge ourselves to the support of President Grant for a third term," as Washington wrote eighty years ago and said: "I decline being considered among the number of those out of whom a choice is to be made," is it probable that he could now say that he is "surprised" to see the enemy "force upon them and their party an issue which cannot add strength to the party, no matter how met?" Either President Giant must have a singularly defective memory, or he is particularly economical in the use of truth, on this third term infatuation.—*Phila. Times.*

A PRETTY DAMSEL ROBBED OF HER GOLDEN TRESSES WHILE NAPPING.—A most malicious, mischievous and daring theft occurred at the residence of a Fifth avenue merchant, at Oakland, a few afternoons ago, whereby a fascinating and pretty damsel lost a luxurious head of natural golden hair. She was asnest at her friends' house, and on the occasion mentioned, had retired for that after dinner nap so commonly indulged in by young ladies upon whom idle time weighs so heavily, and after an hour of sweet repose, she arose to find herself as destitute of hair as an infant. She was frightened at her own appearance and alarmed the household with her screams of terror and agonizing lamentations over the loss of her beautiful tresses. A thorough search of the dwelling from roof to cellar for the bold perpetrator of the outrage was at once made, but it was fruitless, nor was any trace discovered of the stolen hair. The affair is involved in deep mystery. No stranger was seen about the premises that day, and the girl was entirely unconscious of the malicious theft until the discovery of her loss was made. It is conjectured that she was drugged, and that no unpracticed hand performed the operation. A singular feature of the mystery is that whosoever committed the theft seemed only to covet the golden ringlets, as an abundance of valuable jewelry and a small sum of money on an uncovered table in the room remained untouched. This latter circumstance leads to the further conjecture that some jealous girl sought, in this more despicable than romantic way, to deface the beauty of the afflicted damsel by robbing her of its conspicuous and crowning glory. The incident creates quite a flutter in the circle of society in which the young lady moves, and other belles avow that they will be on the alert to guard against losing their own locks by attending to the locks of their chamber doors before taking their lazy naps after dinner.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

POOR DEAR HANNAH ANN.—The best thing we have seen yet relative to the Grant letter is from the New York *Tribune* and explains itself, viz: It was a great many years ago that the story was first told of Miss Hannah Ann Sterry, an uncommonly mature virgin who had never been persecuted with masculine attentions because of the vigorous manner in which she shunned the face of man. It was related that Mr. Theophilus Wimblebee, an advanced bachelor of the mildest possible deportment, occupying single quarters in the neighborhood of Hannah Ann's apartments, called on the spinster one afternoon to borrow a match. Hannah Ann was not easily fooled. Folding her arms on her level breast she backed Theophilus Wimplebee into a corner, and thus addressed the invader: "Match! Oh yes! Great match 'tis you want! You don't want no match, and you know you don't. You've come over to me 'cause I'm all alone—to hug and kiss me—that's what you've come for; but you shall never do it in the world unless you're stronger'n I am"—and then she added in a softened tone, "and the Lord knows you are." A friend of Hannah Ann's reading a letter from a public man the other day in which the writer said: "To recapitulate, I am not, nor have I ever been, a candidate for a renomination; I would not except a nomination if it were tendered, unless it should come under such circumstances as to make it an imperative duty, circumstances not likely to arise"—laid down the paper with a sigh and remarked: "Ah, how much that reminds me of poor dear Hannah Ann."

—Some scamps temporarily suppressed a newspaper at Carbondale last week by stealing a part of the types and throwing them into the river.

Forest Fires.

TERRIBLE DEVASTATION IN NORTHERN PENNSYLVANIA.

Forest fires are still raging in some sections of this State, and doing much damage to property. Even the late rains failed to quench the flames. They smouldered for a time, but burst forth again under the influence of sun and wind. In the northern part of Monroe county a sad state of affairs exists, and many lumbering settlements have been entirely destroyed. Lives have also been lost in some quarters. In the space of country between White Haven and Gouldsboro fifty-two houses have been consumed, with barns and farming implements of all kinds. Hardly a house is left complete in all this section. Much of the stock was also killed by the flames or perished for want of food. In Monroe county alone twelve large saw mills fully equipped and ten million feet of manufactured lumber fell before the march of the fire. Four stores connected with lumber companies were likewise consumed with their stocks of goods. Horses and cattle by the hundred were encircled by the flames in this part of the devastated region and consumed. Independent of the value of standing timber, the loss by the present fires in Monroe county is estimated at three-quarters of a million. To this sum must be added $10,000 for bridges. Along Mud river five saw-mills, with an aggregate working capacity of 500,000 feet of lumber per day, were leveled to the earth; 30,000,000 feet of lumber were destroyed in and near this place, and the whole loss will sum up at least half a million of dollars. In most cases the flames traveled with such rapidity that nothing could be saved. When the danger was seen the only thing was to save human life, and in many instances that was not possible. A funeral train was overtaken in one instance, and the mourners had to make haste to get out of the track of the fiery current. In the more central portions of the State the fires are not extending. Indeed, they are mostly extinguished, and no fears are entertained that they will be rekindled this season. The Clearfield visitation has not been renewed, and means are being carried into effect to feed and clothe the hungry and naked, and repair as speedily as possible the ravages of the devouring element. Of course the fires in Monroe county and that section of the State are of too recent occurrence to admit of concerted action to repair the damages or take care of the ruined and needy sufferers. But these steps will be taken. In the meantime the usual June rains may be relied upon to put out the fires on the mountain sides and allow men to see the full extent of their losses and take steps to repair them in the best possible manner. Of course the lumbering companies will rebuild their mills without loss of time, and this will bring money into the county and give employment to the people. The fire scourge has been applied to this State in a free manner during the present year, but we trust the end of this chastisement is near at hand.

IMPORTANT TO THE BROOKLYN JURYMEN, THEODORE TILDON, AND OTHERS.—A Discovery that will make George Francis Train look happier, and will cure Mark Twain's cold. It should be used by persons of sedentary habits—such as the Brooklyn jurymen and Judge Neilson. It is also beneficial in cases where the functions of the brain and heart are deranged, as in the severe cases of Theodore and "Vickey." It also has a specific influence on the nervous system, especially the sympathetic, arousing and augmenting the organic functions, and thus aids in developing the faculties of benevolence, cheerfulness, etc. If Miss Anna Dickinson had used it, her lectures would have been tempered with a kindly spirit of charity, and not so bitterly satirical; and if Mrs. Stowe had tried its virtues, she would have been content to let that little Byronic difficulty alone. It is also an excellent purifier and invigorator for *Colonel Blood*. It will regulate your system, arouse the functional activity of your liver, dispel melancholy, and make you sweet-tempered, strong, robust, and happy. Go to your druggist, buy Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and if you wish to know more concerning the physical and mental constitutions of individuals, and the corresponding effect upon their moral nature, read "THE PEOPLE'S COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER," published by the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. $150 (post-paid).

A DUEL AND ITS RESULTS.—A duel took place in Havana, Cuba, on Friday last, between Dr. Algernon Sydney Curtis, of New York, and Salvador Cottereal, a tobacco merchant of Havana and New York. The combatants had been intimate friends for many years, and lived together in New York. Dr. Curtis arrived here two weeks ago and was stopping at Cottereal's house. He states that yesterday morning he was awakened by Cottereal slapping his face and accusing him of illicit connection with his wife. This Curtis denied, and hot words ensued which resulted in a challenge to fight and its acceptance. That afternoon both men proceeded in a carriage to Mariana, without witnesses, and on arriving there dismissed the carriage. Five shots were fired by each contestant, beginning at a distance of twenty feet and firing as they advanced. At the fifth discharge Dr. Curtis was seriously wounded in the hip and fell to the ground, fainting from pain and loss of blood. Upon recovering consciousness, he says he saw Cottereal reload his revolver, place it to his temple and fire, killing himself. Cottereal's body has been brought to this city. It is thought he believed his opponent dead when he killed himself. Dr. Curtis is confined to his bed by the severity of his wound, and is under police surveillance.

DEATH FROM THE BITE OF A CAT.—Mr. Eben Smith, of Bridgeton, Me., was bitten by a cat nearly six months ago, and died, it is said, from its effects on the 13th ult. The circumstances, as related by the local paper, are these: "Mr. Smith undertook to kill a cat for a neighbor, and was about to swing the animal by the hind legs so as to bring her head down on a block, when she seized his hand and bit it severely. He tore her off, dispatched her, and resumed his labors. Soon, however, erysipelatious inflammations resulted, which, despite medical skill, extended gradually up his arm to the shoulder, accompanied with severe pain. This was followed by a general eruption over his body, involving the mucous membrane of the head and stomach; abscesses formed in his leg, which, during his sickness, discharged some eighty gallons of purulent matter; internal abscesses formed; his constitution broke down, and he continued to grow more and more feeble until Thursday night, the 13th ult., precisely twenty-two weeks from the day he was taken down, when his sufferings were relieved by death. Through that long period he never left his room."

—The town of Marshansk, on the right bank of the river Tsna, Russia, has been entirely destroyed by fire. It had a population of over twenty thousand, and contained three churches and several manufactories and saw mills.

—At Forestville, Butler county, on Wednesday, Miss Ettie Cooley fell out of a window and received injuries from which she died on Saturday.

News and Political Items.

—Jesse Pomeroy is to go to prison for life, instead of being hanged.

—Col. Nicholas Smith and Mrs. Smith (Ida Greeley) are settled for the season in a house in the West End, London.

—Elizabeth Jane Folk, aged 14; five o'clock in the morning; kindling fire with kerosene; usual result. Pottsville.

—Out of eighty-four murders in Boston and its immediate vicinity during the past eighteen years only two have been hanged.

—Brigham Young was kissed an aggregate of 4,468 times last Monday—his birthday—by his wives. Myum! myum! myum!

—A candidate for school teachers in Sussex county, Delaware, was unable to tell who was Vice President of the United States.

—Last Sunday night a fire at Ripley, Tenn., destroyed the greater part of the business portion of the town. Total loss, $3,000.

—Sergeant Bates is advised by some one, if he wants to do a really daring act, to try to carry the Pope's flag through Germany.

—The old maids in Athens, Ga., recently met in convention and resolved that the Legislature ought to make it a penal offence for any widow to marry again.

—John Quigley, sixteen years old, took his younger brother into a barn at Troy, N. Y., and tried to hang him. John had been made insane by hard study.

—A man who knows seven languages has been ruined by a Bowery faro bank. And yet there are those who insist upon a compulsory system of education!

—A sum of $700,000 is expended annually in the city of Minneapolis, Minn., for flour barrels. One mill firm alone pays about $125,000 annually for cooperage.

—A strange and shocking sensation comes from New Orleans. A pauper's corpse is said to have come to life on its way to the grave, but was driven on and buried.

—The grasshoppers which have been ravaging southeastern Nebraska this spring are taking flight towards the Northwest; immense clouds of them are seen high in the air.

—By a boiler explosion in a saw mill near Goldsboro, Pa., Friday, John B. Hufford, Daniel Harris and Mr. Wagonhurst were killed and several others seriously wounded.

—Twenty thousand pilgrims visited the shrine at Paray-le Monial, France, Friday. The Archbishop of Paris, the Archbishop of Orleans, and other distinguished prelates were present.

—Boyton's swimming clothes are a success. The only difficulty is that they cost about as much as a trip to Europe by steamer, so that nobody will want to paddle across, after all.

—A gentleman of Atlanta, Ga., learning that the widow of Stonewall Jackson is living at Charlotte, N. C., in straitened circumstances, has offered to give her an interest in a prosperous cotton factory.

—The visit of the Sioux Indians to Washington has resulted in utter failure, so far as the project to obtain a treaty from them by which they would exchange the Black Hills for other territory, is concerned.

—John A. Hans, convicted of murder in the second degree in the case of Mrs. Hannon, was on Monday, at Erie, sentenced by Hon. J. P. Vincent to seven years solitary confinement in the western penitentiary.

—George O. Evans, whose trial on the charge of fraud in the collection of the State claims against the general government recently made considerable sensation, died in West Philadelphia, Thursday night, aged fifty four.

—The Duke of Edinburg is the only one of Queen Victoria's sons who is not a member of the Masonic order, and his father-in law, the Emperor of Russia, is one of the few sovereigns of Europe who oppose Masonry.

—Three children of Leroy Ellis, living six miles from Lagrange, Ky., while out feeding poultry on Sunday morning, were struck by lightning and two of them instantly killed. The third was much stunned, but afterwards recovered.

—When you want to send her a line by postal card, write with the following preparation: Ten grains of hypo-sulphite of soda in sixteen teaspoonsful of water. Then, you see, the post office clerks won't know who she is. Heat brings out the writing.

—A man by the name of Hunter, residing on the Robinson farm, near Foxburg, is the happy father of an infant that is dwarfish in the extreme. The child is three weeks old and actually weighs only the small amount of one pound and five ounces.

—A destructive fire occured in Machias, Maine, Saturday morning, resulting in the burning of a Catholic church, five dwelling houses, a barn and a quantity of lumber ready for shipment. The loss is $30,000; insurance, $7,000. The fire originated in the barn.

—The young women of Milwaukee have formed a society to secure the assassination of Seymour, of the *News*. But for his betrayal of a solemn trust, the world would never have known that stockings in that city consisted merely of false tops attached to the gaiters.

—By the explosion of the boiler of an engine on the Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland Railroad, last Friday night, the engineer, Thomas Larkin, was killed, the fireman, Joseph Lees, was mortally wounded, and another engineer, Thomas Ranahan, was severely injured.

—The Lompoc (Cal.) Record says that a man recently found in one hour in that neighborhood eleven swarms of bees in small and large caves in the rocks. In one cave it is believed there are five hundred pounds of honey, mostly newly made, as the comb is as white as snow.

—At St. Albans, Vt., on Sunday, Clifton S. Weeks attempted to kill Henry C. Greene, after setting his barn on fire, and soon after shot himself dead. Greene's wounds are slight. Disappointed love and the belief that Greene influenced the object of his affection caused the tragedy.

—Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, who has been in the Good Samaritan hospital, Cincinnati, for some days suffering from a severe though not dangerous illness, is now by his physicians said to be rapidly improving. He will be installed archbishop on June 17, the anniversary of Pius IX's popedom.

—While the family and hands were absent in the fields, two strangers entered the farm house of John Goodheart, about thirteen miles west of Omaha, Neb., on Saturday last, overpowered a hired girl, brutally outraged her person, ransacked the house, securing one hundred and fifty dollars, and escaped.

—The new twenty-cent silver coin is ready for distribution. It is a significant fact that the words, "In God we trust," are omitted from the new piece. It seems possible, from late developments, that our rulers have ceased to put their trust in God. "In rings we trust" would suit them better.—*Courier-Journal*

—Since the failure to negotiate with the Sioux, fears are entertained of trouble with the tribe when the embassy returns. It is estimated by the agents that the Sioux can muster from 3,000 to 5,000 warriors, about half of them armed with rifles and the remainder with bows and arrows. The government in the meantime will endeavor to prevent adventurers from going to their country, still having some hopes through the medium of commissioners to effect a treaty.

—Emeline Gunn, of Sheffield, was only a girl at the time of the disaster, but the death of Mrs. makes her the possessor of $50 the youth of the neighborhood that they always did think that was properly fixed up she was prettiest girl in that section of

—The coroner's jury in the aster rendered a verdict Friday The jury find that no blame is tached to any person in connection with the fire, but they strongly condemn the almost carelessness shown in the the galleries and the means of from.

—The executive committee of sylvania State Teachers' Asso fixed upon the 10th, 11th and gust as the time and Williamsport place for holding the annual that body. An excursion thro regions, and over the Switchback at Mauch Chunk, has been one of the features of the annual

—The girl who shot the dar off down in Alabama for the right to walk home with her Civil Rights bill, is still going of the papers, and gathering every week. The only drawback story is that the girl never slept head off. It is only a "Southern accidentally dressed up in a clothes.

—On Sunday afternoon some boys went fishing along Frank mile or two above Franklin, for bait a portion of the bank revealing to their horrified gaze of human bones. Further disclosed a complete skeleton, by the long hair reaching to that of a women. The mystery investigated.

—The Indians are preparing to the Black Hills, without having plished anything. They must terms proposed by the Great stay-at-home braves before them. And so the new grief remain a while yet in a state of and the army of the country its game of hide-and-seek with adventurous miners.

—A feature of the Decoration servance in Springfield, Mass special attention paid to the grave ner Brown, a supposed rebel's poem, "The Blue and the read, and a great deal of pathos orated by the orators. The ner Brown's father, having matter, published a statement that his son had never been a rebel

—A few nights since a nunnery St. Mary's Catholic church, N. J., in consequence of a child veil having caught fire from a though the flames were extinguished immediately, a cry of fire was raised utmost excitement ensued. caused the doors to be locked, much difficulty succeeded in excitement. No damage was

—Col. N. E. Paine, while plowing his farm in Westchester county, in the locality of Yorktown, struck a large stone, under which were two bushels of cannon balls and a number knives and bayonets. They were well dug and used by the American soldiers, The ground was being plowed the first time, and the appearance of balls and knives indicated that the lain there undisturbed for many

—The largest daily paper in the world was the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* a recent date, which consisted of *three and forty-four pages and eight hundred and twenty-four advertisements.* In explanation of unusual accumulation, it is but fair that the city tax list fills one hundred thirty-six pages of the paper. A manuscript copy of the list weighed 5½ pounds and occupied 13,370 pages. The positors were employed 36 days in setting it in type, working 10½ hours per day.

—Sarah, the wife of Abraham Lincoln, was born in 1806, and died in 1875. Sarah, of North Denver, now in her 69th year, having achieved her threescore and ten, and presents her astonished husband with a boy and a girl at one and the same time, this performance being commonly known as "having twins." Jackson's better half, Mrs. Mastin, and, though he is an old man, Jackson is now a firm believer in the theory that the climate of Colorado is undergoing considerable change.—*Mountain News.*

—The Pottstown *Ledger* says: A woman who is a somnambulist lives with a family on High street, in Montgomery county, retired to bed one of the evenings ago, and soon fell asleep. Shortly after she awoke she found herself at the corner of the store, at the corner of the alley and Main street, with a lighted lamp in her hand. She had arisen in her sleep, put on her wrapper, lighted the lamp and walked out. The lamp was extinguished while she was in the street, the young woman made her way back to the house in the shortest possible time.

—The Lewistown *Gazette* says: Mrs. Rebecca Ramey, formerly of this place, was awakened by the fire at Oberlin. She ran up stairs engaged in dressing her children, and when men knocked at her door she was not informed her that the fire was approaching with terrific speed towards the house, and that unless she fled immediately she would meet an inevitable doom. Taking her two undressed children she hastened from the burning home, which a few minutes later was a mere heap of ashes. Her husband was employed at the mill working, and returned home at 2 o'clock at night found all a desolate waste, being hardly able to recognize the spot where his home which he had just succeeded in building for.

—That flag flying fool, Sergeant Bates, is at it again! He is to come from Canada by boat to Oswego, and carry the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack unfurled from the mast head of the New York City Hall, when he arrives. It is said that Mr. Archibald and a delegation of other stalwart Britishers will politely request him, relieve him of his burden, and escort him to death in Mr. Green's beautiful basin in front of the Post office. Whether anything of this sort is not done, the most probable idiot has it in contemplation to run up the Star-Spangled banner from the Battery the way around Europe. If he succeeds in this effort we hope we shall next hear of him starting from the Ural Mountains, and waving the Russian flag through China to Japan, and so have rest from Bates and his banners forever.

—There is a young lady in Davenport, Iowa, who lately had a narrow escape from shipwreck. She intended to go to Europe this summer, and had made preparations to make the trip in company with a party of Davenport people. Her ticket by rail and steamer was secured, and she started from home with bandboxes and Saratogas on the train. The party left Davenport, but found on arriving at the depot, that the train had pulled out a few minutes before. Her friends sympathized with her, and advised her to take the next train, which would land her in New York in time for the Schiller sailed. But, having missed the party, the young lady refused to go at all. She looked upon her failure to catch the train as a sign of bad luck, and was sure that something dreadful would happen to her to make the trip, and her fears coincided with her, which settled the matter.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 11, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The 4th of July is to be pic-nicked on both sides of it this year.

—Our town was full of people and some of the people were full of "liquid damnation" this week.

—Green cucumbers sold in the Johnstown market Wednesday morning at one dollar per dozen.

—The twenty fifth annual commencement of St. Francis' College, Loretto, will take place on Tuesday, June 29th.

—Ye office-seeker hand-shaketh and buttonholeth ye office-maker quite promiscuously if not unselfishly about this time.

—The store of E. & H. Nutter, at Ashland Furnace, this county, was burglarized of $300 worth of goods on Friday night last.

—A little child named Uhl was severely scalded in Johnstown, on Thursday last, by the overturning of a kettle of boiling water.

—The Blair county Republicans have endorsed the resumption of specie payments by putting a Slippy-Halfpenny on their ticket.

—The barn of Jacob Mainhart, of Penn township, Westmoreland county, was struck by lightning on Monday, and burned to the ground.

—Mrs. Flynn, residing along the line of the Pa. R. R. a short distance east of Wilmore, fell and broke one of her arms a few days ago.

—A ten months' old calf was slaughtered in Westmoreland county on Monday last and yielded 325 pounds of clean beef and 57 pounds of tallow. Some calf that.

—The stone-cutter's hammer is heard in the land preparing a base course for a handsome fine fence in front of Dr. Lemmon's residence on High street. Not a base move for the Doctor to pursue.

—In the case of the Com'th vs. T. C. Myers, indicted for carrying concealed weapons, the defendant was acquitted, but ordered to pay half the costs, the prosecutor, Charles Johnston, to pay the other half.

—On Tuesday afternoon of last week, Christopher King had his right leg crushed in a coal mine at Penn station, so that the bone protruded through the flesh at the ankle and passed through the shoe.

—The right leg of the unfortunate man Daugherty, recently struck by a passenger train near Wilmore, was amputated on Sunday last. Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, performed the operation. The injured man is said to be doing well.

—An unknown tramp had both legs taken off by a train of cars a short distance east of Altoona, Tuesday morning, by being thrown under the wheels while attempting to board the train. The unfortunate man was taken to Altoona, where he now lies in a very critical condition.

—Since writing the notice elsewhere in regard to Conlee Conly we have received a letter from him informing us of the fact that he will be here on Friday evening and all our townspeople will feel particularly partial about that time we are sure he will have an immense audience.

—The daughter of Mr. M. L. Oatman, was so terribly scalded on Tuesday afternoon of last week, and whose subsequent death was announced in a portion of our last issue, died in great agony about half-past 9 o'clock Thursday night, and was interred in the cemetery on Saturday afternoon following.

—One of our citizens went trout fishing on Wednesday—will never mind the day—and returned the same evening with no less than a dozen of the speckled beauties, one of which he declares on his honor measured fifteen inches in length. Not a bad catch for a man who is a little *fresh* in the business.

—In the Summit shooting cases, the jury on Monday morning, after being out for nearly an entire day, returned a verdict of guilty against T. C. Myers for assault and battery with aggravated assault and battery, against Charles Johnston for aggravated assault and battery, and against James Johnston for assault and battery.

—Mr. Geo. W. Long, of Marion, O., was robbed by two tramps near Larimer's station, Westmoreland county, on Wednesday night of last week, and after being beaten severely, was robbed of $59 in money, a silver watch and revolver. A man of this character is in his possession should be given rough treatment.

—The many friends of Rev. Father Christ—in this vicinity, were not only surprised but pleased to take him by the hand this week and bid him welcome—surprised at his unlooked for appearance after his late and severe illness, and gratified at the prospects thus manifested of a speedy return to permanent health.

—Mr. Owen Cunningham, who by the way is a handy, attempted to open the door of a freight car on Monday last with the use of a bracket, but unfortunately made a mistake, which caused the hatchet to escape from his grasp, and striking him on the hand, made foremost, inflicted a deep and ugly gash clear across the palm.

—Every dealer who has been there to see, for beauty and style and great variety of goods now in store and offered for sale at Myers & Lloyd's is in every detail the finest assortment that has been here for aye, and is offered at prices that none can gainsay. If you want to take our word, though we tell not a lie, for the facts you can learn by going there to see. New goods just received.

—There is no excuse for loathing, but much cause and bliss in buying made-up clothing from those clever dealers, Hess, the brothers two, oft tried and true, who smile so sweet and never cheat in goods or price any one who calls at 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, in spite of those well-made and well-fitting garments for which that popular establishment is so proverbial.

—Our question about the celebration of the 4th of July has been answered by the announcement, made by Father Boyle on Sunday last, that a grand pic-nic in aid of the Catholic church in this place, or rather in aid of properly furnishing the Catholic parsonage, would be held on Saturday, July 3d, most probably in Lloyd's grove, west of town, and also by a movement on part of the new military organization to get up a dollar demonstration to help them to procure uniforms and properly equip the company, but whether this latter pic-nic will be held on Saturday or Monday we are not prepared to say.

—A burglarious attempt was made at the residence of our friend Mr. John T. Cooney, at East Conemaugh, on Sunday night last, but the noise aroused the family, and the would-be burglars, having evidently wakened up the wrong *Coon*-ey, deemed discretion the better part of valor and "stepped down and out" without having accomplished their purpose.

—Franklin said "Take care of the pennies, and the dollars will take care of themselves." This is especially true in buying clothes. You can spend a great deal of money on dress, and have none left to put in the pockets; but by purchasing a cheap, substantial, yet elegant suit from Godfrey Wolff, Twelfth street, Altoona, next door to post-office, you can have both clothes to wear and money to spend. Try it once.

—Our young mercantile friend over the way has something now which possesses the somewhat rare peculiarity of being not only a *little Stable*-y, but is at the same time bran splinter—we had almost said spanking, but that will come after awhile—new. It is of the female persuasion, and of course the prettiest one in town. Ladies are specially invited to call and examine John's new goods and take a peep at the new baby. No cards.

—Tell it not in Gath, proclaim it not in the streets of Askalon, but intimate it as loudly as you have a mind to throughout the confines of Cambria county, to the citizens thereof, that the best place in Western Pennsylvania to buy a tip-top suit of fashionable, well-made and serviceable clothing for summer wear or any other wear is at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. A splendid new stock just received.

—Prominent among the many welcome visitors to our sanctum this week were Hon. C. L. Pershing, President Judge of the Schuylkill district, and the coming man, we hope, for Governor of Pennsylvania, and his no less distinguished brother, although in another sphere of life, Rev. I. C. Pershing, President of that well known, well conducted and well sustained educational institution, the Pittsburgh Female College. We are always glad to greet such worthy gentlemen.

—While attempting to lead a fractious horse attached to a covered wagon over the Seventeenth street bridge, Altoona, at a very early hour on Wednesday morning last, Mr. Thomas Kehoe, a gentleman whom we well knew and much respected, was knocked down and trampled upon by the frightened animal, being afterwards run over by the vehicle, and was so terribly injured that he died soon after. The deceased was aged about 48 years and was one of the best citizens Altoona ever possessed.

—Owing to the fact that there was no certainty that the use of the Court House could be obtained during the sitting of the Court, and also to the other fact that the Jubilee will then be in progress, Mr. Frank Conly has concluded not to give an entertainment in this place on Wednesday evening of next week, as has heretofore been announced, but will probably be here in the course of three or four weeks, when those who know the inimitable Conly, and appreciate his irresistable comicalities, will no doubt be on hand to give him a hearty welcome.

—Capt. J. K. Hite, of this place, showed us a day or two ago a couple of natural curiosities in the shape of hen's eggs, the products of one, or it may be two, of his fine brood of chickens. Both eggs are remarkably diminutive, scarcely indeed exceeding in size that of a common bird's egg, while from one of them extends a crooked protuberance, fully an inch long, looking for all the world like the head and a portion of the body of a well developed snake. These eggs were found on different days, and the presumption is that they were both laid by the the same hen.

—A traveling mountebank, or perhaps we should say mount-a-rope, gave two entertainments in this place on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week, to full houses, or rather full between the houses, the show having been held on the street, the rope extending from the roof of the Mountain House to the roof of the Latterner House, and the entrance fee being paid by a promiscuous collection in the crowd. The gymnast performed several difficult feats on the slack-rope with considerable agility, such as swinging himself off by the feet, arms, neck, teeth, etc., and evinced quite clearly that he was no fool at the business.

—We didn't send for Pat. Rodgers or Nick Freidhoff to come up here to electioneer, but they came anyhow and did their level best no doubt to advance their respective interests in the direction of the county treasury, they both being in the field, like our friends J. A. Shoemaker, John Downey, and Jos. Wertner, as well as our humble self, for the office of County Treasurer. Well, they are both very clever gentlemen—in fact we are all clever gentlemen together—and if either of them leads us in the race in a fair, open contest, we shall not commit hair-kair, albeit we make think it a little rough, after serving the party as we have endeavored to do for nearly ten years past, to be thus summarily slaughtered for the second time in the house of our friends.

—Mr. Wm. F. Johnston, of the firm of Finney & Johnston, the gentleman who recently leased the well known Mellon mill in Carroll township, tells us that he drove 28,000,000 feet of pine and hemlock timber from the mouth of Chest creek to the mouth of Clearfield creek, a distance of forty miles, on splash floods alone—a feat that has, perhaps, never before been accomplished in the history of log driving. The same gentleman also informs us that he has erected a shingle machine in connection with the same mill above referred to, from which he will soon be ready to turn out what are known as the long, or twenty-six inch shingles, and will be prepared to fill all orders for these much sought after shingles at short notice and upon the most reasonable terms.

—Mr. Wm. Phillips, a representative of the great Oak Hall Clothing establishment of Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, is here at present for the purpose of taking the dimensions of our "sojer boys," preparatory to the manufacture of the requisite uniforms needed to fit them out in martial array, and for the getting up of which the contract has been awarded to the above named firm through our townsman, Mr. John D. Barkley, who has promised and has good reason to know that the contract will be filled in the best possible manner and with the best possible material attainable at that price—$16.50 per suit. Mr. Phillips will probably remain here until Saturday evening for the purpose of taking the measures of any persou wishing to invest in good clothing made to order.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—On Monday about 11 o'clock A. M., a fearful tragedy was enacted at the residence of Mr. Edward O'Connor, in Washington township, this county, about 11 miles north of this town. Mr. O'Connor's family consisted of himself, his wife, two sons and a daughter, all the children grown up. Some years ago his son, Dennis, a stout and hearty young man, was pronounced to be insane, and was for a time confined in Dixmont Hospital. He had previously made an attack upon his father, injuring him severely. After a short confinement in Dixmont Dennis was brought home and for some time has been working industriously on his father's farm, giving little evidence of derangement of mind. On Monday morning his brother brought a load of hay to Indiana for sale, leaving at home his brother Dennis, his father, mother and sister. At about 10 o'clock the father and Dennis were engaged in sorting potatoes in a lot adjacent to the house. They were engaged for some time, when according to the admissions of Dennis he took a large, heavy and old fashioned dung fork and struck his father down, fracturing his skull in a frightful manner, producing almost instant death. The wife gave the alram, after discovering the condition of her husband, and several neighbors came to her relief. The injured man was carried into the house, where he soon after breathed his last, without being able to pronounce a single word. After the remains had been cared for Dennis was found at the potato hole busily engaged, and upon being intetrogated said that he had struck his father with the fork, and that he "was not of much account any way." The young man is aged about 28 years. His father was an old man aged over 78 years, and was of a small and delicate frame. He was a native of Ireland, but had resided in this county for a number of years, and was the owner of a good farm. The deceased was a very industrious man and had accumulated considerable property.

An inquest was held upon the remains by Sidney Marlin, Esq., who summoned the following jurors to wit:—John M. Marlin, Jacob Clowes, David Clowes, Michael Walter, John Clowes, Sr., Andrew Stuchell, F. F. Stuchell, W. H. McCreight, James Millen, Washington Russel, James Heisley, McChesney Orr. Dr. Morrow, of Atwood, made an examination of the remains and testified before the inquest as to the wounds on the head of the murdered man, with other witnesses. The verdict of the jury was to the effect that the deceased had come to his death from the wounds received from a weapon in the hands of some person to them unknown.

Up to our latest advices the insane murderer was still at home unmolested, and no persons had attempted to arrest him.

P. S.—Since noting the above, information has been made before George Row, Esq., by Bryan McSweeney, jr., on behalf of the family of the deceased, charging the murder upon the son Dennis, and a warrant has been issued for his arrest. He will probably be committed to-day. Edward O'Connor, the father, has resided in Washington township for about forty years. He was a native of the County Cork, Ireland.—*Indiana Democrat, 3d.*

NOT CONSUMPTION.—In Consumption and "Lung diseases" we have had ample opportunity to test not only every kind of treatment, but every kind of medicine.

We know that there are many cases of disease that so nearly resemble consumption, but which is not; that without a very careful diagnosis, serious mistakes might be made, which would lead to very prejudicial results in the treatment. It is the duty of every physician to ascertain as nearly as possible the precise nature of every malady before prescribing. "No more certain sign is offered in disease than is found in the urinary secretion," says Simon. And in this disease we are especially favored with indications in the *urine* which enable us to determine not only the facts relative to the true nature thereof, but to measure tolerably correctly the extent of the same.

We have thus detected and determined the *extent* of hundreds of cases of *Consumption*, many of which, being incipient only, have been *cured* by us in a very short time. And whilst we would not hold out inducements or promise a cure in the "last stage" of this dreadful malady, we would just say that we have cured many cases that so nearly resembled Consumption, that it was impossible to determine the fact by any other means than by examination of the urinary secretion.

Among these we might mention liver complaint, dyspepsia, heart disease, female weakness, &c., &c.

These diseases oftimes much resemble Consumption in many particulars. They may come on with cough and expectoration of blood and mucus, pain in the breast and side, heats and chills, followed by weakness, night sweats, &c. These symptoms are taken for Consumption, and the patient is informed that the case is a "hopeless one," when perhaps it was yet as curable as nine-tenths of our most common diseases, and when some prompt and efficacious remedy administered for the *real* disease would dispel it in a very short time.

We have cured many cases of this kind, even after they had been abandoned as hopelessly consumpted, by their relatives as well as the physician. Whilst there is life there is hope in such cases.

DRS. OLDSHUE,
132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—In our county Court this week the following cases were disposed of: Com'th vs. T. C. Myers, two indictments; Com'th vs. James and Charles Johnston, two indictments. These are known as the Summitville shooting cases, in which T. C. Myers is prosecuted by each of the Johnstons for shooting with intent to kill, and the two Johnstons are prosecuted by the said Myers and by Capt. Wm. Linton for assault and battery with intent to kill. All four suits were tried together and the jury is out at this writing (Thursday afternoon.) Com'th vs. T. C. Myers, for carrying concealed weapons, Chas. Johnston prosecutor; jury out. Com'th vs. Jackson Kuhn and Bridget Rooney, each of whom were indicted for selling liquor without license, found guilty and sentenced each to pay a fine of $200 and costs of prosecution. Com'th vs. Uriah Wagner, assault and battery with intent to kill and assault and battery, John S. Lomereaux prosecutor; guilty of assault and battery and sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs of prosecution. Geo. Wehn, endorsee of Geo. Wehn, jr., endorsee of Henry Walters, vs. Ellen M. Walters, adm'x of Henry Walters, dec'd. Verdict for defendant. John Conrad was appointed constable of Loretto borough and sworn in.

—The Democratic primary election in Westmoreland county on Saturday last resulted in the selection of the following excellent ticket: Register and Recorder, Wm. Snodgress; Treasurer, James Gregg; Commissioners, Clark Butterfield, Jos. C. West; P. H. Director, Christman Holtzer, (don't empasize that name too strongly); Auditors, Jas. G. Thompson, M. L. Faitsold. In Indiana county the Republicans on the same day and in the same way nominated Albert C. Boyle for Prothonotary, Wm. C. Brown for Sheriff, John Eby for Treasurer, Fred'k Butterbaugh and Fred'k Cameron for Commissioners, and J. H. Diven and John C. Robinson for Auditors; and in Blair county, on Tuesday last, Charles A. Mann and Samuel Smith were chosen for Associate Judges, Jonathan Slippey and John Halfpenny for County Commissioners, David Bell for Poor Directors, and B. F. Custer and Frank Henry for Auditors, were put in the field by the Republican county convention. A resolution favoring the Hon. John A. Lemon for Senator was adopted by the same body.

—When you are trying to think of the names of those who are willing to be nominated for County Commissioner, don't forget Mr. Anthony Anna, of Chest township, a worthy member of the present Board, who has made an honest, faithful officer, and if re-nominated and re-elected would not we are sure go back on his record; nor fail to remember our deserving townsman, Mr. Josue D. Parish, who has never drawn aught else than an honest breath, and who has the ability to perform and the desire to fulfill in an impartial manner and with the utmost integrity all the duties pertaining to the position of County Commissioner.

Late Publications.

"A PILGRIMAGE TO THE LAND OF THE CID." From the French of Frederick Ozenham.

We are delighted with the contents of this handsome little volume. It treats of the rise of Spanish literature and throws considerable light upon that most interesting part of Spanish history, the reign of the world-renowned Queen Isabella, as well as that which immediately preceded it. In picturesque and vivid language the author describes the triumphs and reverses of the city of Burgos, the capital of the province of Castile, while the ruins of the magnificent fortresses, the falling towers of the old palace, and the many other ruins, tell us of the glories that were but are not. The description of the scenery of the Pyrenees, second only to the Alps, the primitive manners of some remote regions of Spain, the beautiful valley of Oviedo—all are of universal interest, and need only be read about in this neat little book to be fully appreciated.

"THE LIFE OF CHRIST." By Louis Veuillot. Translated into English by Rev. A. Farley.

The volume before us is a masterly refutation of the work of the infidel Renan, which shocked every believer in the Divinity of Christ at the time of its appearance. This book has gone through several editions in France, and bears on its pages the impress of the talented, eloquent and learned editor of the Paris *Univers*. Monieur Veuillot has been the Christian apologist in France for the last quarter of a century, and like the ocean rock, has withstood the waves of infidelity, and when raging most fiercely, has caused them to fall back in wild confusion. The name of Veuillot will ensure for this book a large circulation among all Christian seets in this country, now that it has appeared in an English dress.

For both the above publications, as well as for many similar favors, we are indebted to the Catholic Publication Society, New York, to whom our sincere thanks are hereby tendered.

A BEDFORD COUNTY MAN MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD.—Mr. Jacob Snyder, a brother to Tobias Snyder, of Saxton, a son-in-law of Geo. Steele, of Hopewell township, and one of the original contractors to construct the plank road from Everett to Hopewell, was murdered in cold blood at Georgetown, Colorado, several days ago. The circumstances attending the tragedy were about as follows: Mr. Snyder had an interest in the "Star" bank of Colorado of $95,000. In addition to this he had an interest in several silver mines, and his next neighbor was a man by the name of Bishop, whose claim interfered with his, and they had a law suit, in which Snyder was the victor. Immediately after the law suit, as we understand the matter, a miscellaneous crowd assembled, and their discussion of the merits of the question was of such an excitable nature as to induce Mr. Snyder to leave for home. He mounted his horse and started off, and as he turned a corner on one of the streets, Bishop confronted him with a pistol, drawn. Snyder spurs to his horse and Bishop followed in his wake, and when Snyder reached his own stable, Bishop struck him with the butt of a revolver, which knocked him down, and he afterwards blew his brains out with a discharge of one of the barrels. Mr. Tobias Snyder, of Saxton, immediately upon receipt of the above heart-rending intelligence, started to the scene of the tragedy and returned, with the corpse of his murdered brother, to Saxton, where the corpse was interred on Tuesday of last week. All Saxton went out to attend the ceremonies.

A reward of $10,000 has been offered by the authorities of the town for the arrest of Bishop. Mr. Snyder is estimated to be worth over $200,000.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH TEN CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well. Now we say plainly that no person in this world who is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Wolvslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

ARE YOU IN NEED OF TABLE GLASS WARE, OR ANY KIND OF GLASS OR GLASS WARE?—If you are, you should visit the Glass ware establishment of Messrs. W. C. Armor & Co., 53 Ninth Street, Pittsburgh. It is a wholesale and retail house, and you will find there any article in the line needed, and at lower prices than elsewhere. The firm will be pleased to see you at their sale rooms on Ninth street, or will furnish you, on application, by mail, a price list, or give you such information as may be desired respecting goods, prices, &c. Deal once with this firm and you will always return to it when glass ware of any kind is needed.

A VOICE FROM SWEDEN.—*American Chemists and their Productions appreciated by the Professors at the celebrated Universities in Sweden.*—Mr. Sachs, Sir: At your request, I have tested Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, in my practice at the "SERAFIMER Hotel," and can say, it will restore gray hair to its original color. It is entirely harmless, and is a valuable remedy to use in such cases,

P. H. MALMSTEN,
Professor of Chemistry and Medicine.
Stockholm, July 6, 1868.

STRANGERS visiting Pittsburgh should not fail to call and see the photographic pictures taken at B. L. H. Dobbs', 46 Sixth street.—Mr. Dabbs' reputation as a fine photographer is well earned, and in naturalness and truthfulness of likeness he cannot be excelled. Having done the largest business in that city for years, his excellence and practice give him great advantage.

FARMERS INTERESTED.—No longer use a Cast Iron Plow Point. The Cast Steel Points made at the Pittsburgh Plow Works supersede all others. Use the Cast Steel Point once and you will never use again the Cast Iron Point. These Works are the most extensive of the kind west of the Allegheny mountains. Read the advertisement in this paper.

HOW TO CLEAN TINWARE, COPPER, SILVER AND ALL KINDS OF METALS—FAMILIES, GROCERS AND EVERY HOUSEKEEPER INTERESTED.—The Magic Polish advertised elsewhere in this paper should be in every household. The best article and the cheapest. Use it once and you will never be without it. Get it at your grocers.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Having been urged thereto by many personal and political friends, I hereby, for the first time during a long life spent in Cambria county, offer myself as a candidate for office, and that office the position of County Commissioner, subject of course to the decision of the Democratic county convention. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability.

HENRY BENDER.
Carroll Twp., June 4, 1875.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Knowing myself willing and believing myself competent to perform the duties of County Commissioner, I shall be exceedingly thankful for any "aid and comfort" which may tend to promote my interests in that direction. If selected by the Democratic county convention and elected by the people, I trust I shall prove myself worthy of the confidence reposed in me

MARTIN SANDERS.
Cambria Twp., June 4, 1875.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Encouraged by the generous support extended to me by many delegates in the last county convention, and having been a soldier when flint-locks were in vogue, I intend to pick my flint and try it again this fall.

J. D. PARRISH.
Ebensburg, June 4, 1875.

HYMENEAL.

KIRSCH—JAMES.—Married, in the Catholic church at St. Nicholas, on Tuesday, June 8th, by Rev. Father Valentine, Mr. JAMES KIRSCH and Miss HARRIET JAMES, both of Barr twp.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the following property from Henry Arble, Sr., and left the same with him during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against interfering with the same, to wit: 2 bay mares, 1 cow, 1 sled, 1 wagon, 1 plow, 1 harrow, 2 sets of harness.
June 11, 1875.-3t. FRED'K ARBLE.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a NOTE for $55 given by me to M. L. BROWN, late of Ebensburg. Said note having been fraudulently obtained, I am determined not to pay it when it becomes due. So I warn all to stand from under.

WILLIAM ADAMS.
St. Augustine, June 4, 1875.—11-3t.*

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF THE COUNTY OF CAMBRIA.—Notice is hereby given that the first and partial account of F. A. Shoemaker, Assignee of Griffith & Davis, will be presented at the next Argument Court for confirmation and allowance.

P. M'COLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, June 10, 1875.-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of SAMUEL STOY, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Samuel Stoy, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH ECKENRODE, Adm'r.
Allegheny Twp., June 11, 1875.-6t.

FARM, FARMING UTENSILS, AND LIVE STOCK AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, on THURSDAY, JULY 1st, 1875, at 1 o'clock, a.m., 75 Acres of Land in Barr tp., one-and-a-half miles from St. Nicholas, on which there are erected two good Houses—one plank and the other a hewed log house—Log Barn, Spring House, Corn-Crib, &c. Also, 2 head Bay Horses, 3 fresh Cows, 1 two year old and 2 one year old Heifers, 9 Sheep, 6 Hogs, 1 four-horse Threshing Machine, Plows, Harrows, and many other articles. Terms will be made known and a reasonable credit given at time of sale.

FRANK WESMILLER.
Barr Twp., June 11, 1875. 3t.

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Board of School Directors of Carroll Township, May 31, 1875:

RECEIPTS.		
Gross amount of Tax for School purposes	$1,407.44	
For Building purposes	703.51	
Total amount		$2,110.95
Deduct exonerations	1.51	
Leaving a balance of		$2,109.44
Cash from former Treasurer	20.41	
Sale of old buildings	50.50	
State appropriation	189.07	
From unseated lands	45.16	
		$2,588.58
EXPENDITURES.		
Paid Teachers' salaries	$1,320.00	
New School buildings and lots	160. 0	
Paid for fuel	76.95	
Salary of Secretary	2 .0 0	
Salary of Treasurer & Collector	150.00	
Miscellaneous expenses	172.17—$1,9 4 22	
Balance on hand		$2,588.58

JAMES MELLON, Secretary.
Carroll Twp., June 11, 1875.-3t.

JOHN SNYDER, Treasurer, in account with Carroll Twp., June 5, 1875.

Dr.		
To amount of Cash Duplicate		$280.02
" balance from old account		36.15
		$316.17
Cr.		
By whole am't of Orders granted	$277.31	
" Commission on 4380.02	19.60	
" Overplus paid in 1874	4.35	
" Exonerations	1.41—$302.67	
Balance due Township		$ 13.50

JACOB A. HOOVER, Supervisor, in account with Carroll Township, June 4, 1875, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$673 60
" " " cash received on Road tax		2 .17
" " stiff rate ruling on		5.03
" " rec'd from P. Hoover, Supervisor		20.00
" " of order on Treasurer		66.04
		$787.90
Cr.		
By services as Supervisor, 68 days	$102.00	
" Exonerations	5.24	
" two Duplicates	50	
" amount paid out	8.25	
" Taxables' work on Roads	671.91—$787 90	

PETER HOOVER, Supervisor, in account with Carroll Township, June 4, 187., Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$743 53
" cash received on Road tax		18.81
" amount received from Commissioners		19. 2
" " stiff due on Road tax		40.77
" " of order on Treasurer		30.04
" " " "		4.00
		$876 77
Cr.		
By services as Supervisor, 70 days	$ 90.00	
" amount paid for repairing	50	
" " " scoop, with interest on same	12.72	
" am't p'd J. A. Hoover, Supervisor	20.00	
" amount of exonerations	17.52	
" per centage for collecting $40.00	2.04	
" amount worked out by taxables	733.99—$876.77	

We, the undersigned Auditors, having examined the above accounts, do hereby certify that they are correct.

S. A. SHOEMAKER, D. A. LUTHER, CHAS. DUNLAP, } Auditors.
Attest—JAMES MELLON, Clerk. [11-3t.]

STATEMENT of Receipts and Expenditures of Loretto Borough for the year ending June 7, 1875:

S. FRY, Collector of Borough Taxes, DR.

To amount of Duplicate		$112 67
" " collected from Wm. Lake		1 87
		$114.54
Cr.		
By Receipts of Treasurer	$134.00	
" Exonerations	36	
" Commission as Collector	7.22— 141 58	
Balance due Borough		$ 2.96

S. FRY,
To Loretto School District, DR.

To State appropriation		$ 76.35
" amount of Duplicate		399.22
" F. X. Haid (late Treasurer)		96.92
" Order of B. Kelly (Collector)		95.74
" Rent of School House		6.00
" amount from P. Mealy		30.24
		$706.77
Cr.		
By Exonerations	$ 6.73	
" Orders audited	698.33	
" Commission	20.00	
" Justice costs	93—$725 99	
Balance due S. Fry		$ 19.22

WE, the Auditors, have examined the above accounts and find them correct.

B. W. LITZINGER, P. P. LACY, JOHN N. CONRAD, } Auditors.

WE do certify that the above is correct
GEO. YINGER, President of S. Board.
P. MEALLY, Secretary of S. Board.

WM. LITZINGER, Treasurer of Loretto Boro'. DR.

To amount received from Collector		$134.00
Cr.		
By Orders audited	$200.15	
" Commission	6.68—$206.83	
Balance due Treasurer		$ 78.83

WE, the Auditors, have examined the above account and find the same correct.

B. W. LITZINGER, JOHN P. LACY, JOHN N. CONRAD, } Auditors.
Loretto, June 7, 1875.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.—Will be offered at Public Sale, at the residence of WILLIAM COLE, in Carroll township, on TUESDAY, JUNE 15th, proximo, the following described personal property, to wit: 1 span of dark bay Stallions, three years old, 16 head heavy draught Horses, 2 Cows, 3 head Young Cattle, 22 sets heavy Harness, 1 double set Buggy Harness, 1 Threshing Machine, 1 Mower and Reaper, 1 Hay Rake, 2 Farm Wagons, 1 Spring Wagon, 1 Windmill, 1 Cutting-Box, Bob Sleds, and a great variety of Farming Utensils, Household Furniture, &c.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., and to continue until all the property is sold. Terms made known on day of sale.

May 21, 1875.-2t. W. J. BUCK, Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to GEORGE SEYMOUR, of Allegheny township, are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay to the undersigned Assignee, and those having claims against said individual will present them to me for settlement.

JOSEPH HOGUE, Assignee.
Allegheny Twp., June 4, 1875.-3t.

LIME! LIME!—Farmers and others in want of a good article of LIME, in any desired quantities, can now be accommodated, promptly and upon fair terms, by calling at the farm of Dr. Wm. Lemmon, in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg.

June 4, 1875.-tf. LEMMON & MAKIN.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court H

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!

The Latest and Most Elegant Styles of

TABLE GLASS WARE,

Window Glass, Flint and Green Bottles, Lamps, Chandeliers and Brackets,

French Crystal Glass Shades

All styles--Round, Square, Oval and Oblong--for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Send for Price List and Quotations before Purchasing.

W. C. ARMOR & CO.

53 Ninth Street, late Hand, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MAGIC POLISH!

A GOOD SELLING ARTICLE.

For cleaning and polishing Silver Plated Ware, Brittannia, Copper, Tin, Glassware, and all kinds of Metals.

WARRANTED to CONTAIN NOTHING INJURIOUS to any ARTICLE.

It has no superior as a Polish, and is the cheapest article that will do its work well. Ask your GROCER FOR IT. Address all orders to, or call on

HAGAN & CO., MAGIC POLISH M'F'G CO.,
119 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH, Pa.

☞ Agents wanted in Ebensburg and surrounding country.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. The recipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it often affords advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Cast Steel Plow Points.

FARMERS, one and all, are hereby informed that money, time and labor can be saved by using Cast Steel Plow Shares, of which only one has in many cases proved sufficient for a whole season's plowing, and in some soils, by being twice sharpened, one share has lasted two seasons.

They scour bright and make the plow scour and run easier, and are so durable and tough that they will not break. When worn dull, they can be sharpened and tempered by any good blacksmith without disturbing the fitting part.

All regular sizes kept on hand and fit any Pittsburgh Plow.

Any special size or kind made to order

RETAIL PRICES of POINTS.

	Low cutter.	High cutter.	Reversible.
No. 3, right and left	$1.25	$1.50	$ 80
No. 4 left and 5 right	1.45	1 60	1.00
No. 7 left and 8 right		1 85	1.25
No. 8, 8 23, 24 and West Va. Hillside		1.75	1.50

Every share has my trade mark and the words "Cast Steel" cast thereon.

☞ Order one of these at once and try it now, and you will buy no more cast points hereafter.

The process of making this Steel is patented, and this quality is made at no other Steel Works but my own.

Cast Steel Axle Boxes and Wagon Skeins also made under patent, having from four to six times the strength and only half the weight of those made of cast iron. J. C. BIDWELL.

Duquesne Way and Garrison Alley
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Pittsburgh Plough Works, June 4, 1875.-3m.

BLO

...TURE OF FEATHERS.

That two hundred and forty working women are employed, in Vienna, in the manufacture of ornamental feathers. The coloring is done by men, the other processes mostly by women. African ostrich feathers are most usually manufactured. There are white, gray, black, and dappled, and are classified according to quality, as "prima," "secunda," &c. Other feathers frequently worked are those of the white heron, bird of paradise and maraboo (there are genuine maraboo feathers and false). The white prima ostrich feather is the finest of all. The feather is cleaned first by a cold soap bath, well washed twice or thrice, and then put into warm soap baths, afterward well washed in cold water, then blued a little, pressed and swung in the air until the hairs have spread and the feather is quite dry. Next, with a small sharp knife the strong rib at the back is cut away. The feather loses its stiffness and acquires pliability. With small feathers this is obtained by scraping the rib with glass. Then the hairs on each side of the rib are made to curl in, with a blunt knife, and the requisite uniformity of shape is given them by combing them over a slightly warmed iron. Next, in order to hide the rib, the worker with a blunt knife twists here and there some hairs of the feather spirally over the rib until it is completely concealed by them. The feather is then threaded with a wire, folded in paper, and so completed. The same process is followed with gray and black ostrich feathers, except that the gray are generally and the black always colored. White feathers, being always in demand, are seldom colored. If the hair on a feather is not dense enough, or the feather is defective, then two or three feathers are sewn together and curled. This is done with both short and long feathers. The hair of ostrich feathers is much used for the manufacture of fancy feathers; cockades, fringes &c., are made of these. The feathers are twined by a machine, and then joined to the hairs of other feathers. There is an American ostrich feather called "vulture," which is worked like the African, but is inferior to it in quality. Tempting white feathers called maraboo are much worked. They are used for fancy feathers, the points of small white or colored pigeon feathers, and very small fragments of silk and the like are joined on to them. "Bordures" for ball dresses are made of them. It is evident from this account that "to show the white feather" is a process which entails some trouble and expense.

THE TORTILLA.

A Mexican correspondent says: "The most popular stands on the Plaza, were those of the tortilla makers. Approaching one of these we watched with interested curiosity a cheerful-looking, mahogany-colored woman, who (seated on a stool with the inevitable *en fant la mamelle*), was rapidly preparing the popular cake. Taking a ball of corn-meal dough about the size of a small egg, she patted it into shape between the palms of her hands, and placing it on her right knee (which is supposed to be covered by her one garment), by skillful manipulation of her fingers she stretched it to the size and thinness of a gentleman's pocket handkerchief. Lastly, with equal art, she spread it lightly into an earthen pan of boiling fat, where, in less than no time, it became as transparent and crisp as a sheet of thin glass. Handfuls of these savory-looking wafers disappeared among the bystanders, who fancied they were getting a *quid pro quo* for their coppers, but found, alas! they had swallowed but a bubble.

"This is not, however, the ordinary tortilla, which forms the staple provender of nine-tenths of the population, but only a fancy variety indulged in on *fete* occasions. The genuine article is not half so thin or brittle, and bears a distant but discernible relation to a piece of good strong buckskin, which has been well soaked in water and then partially dried. It is composed simply of finely ground Indian meal, moistened and laboriously worked until its glutinous element is fully developed, then made into thin cakes about the size of a dinner-plate, and finally baked or rather heated on a griddle, just so much as not to destroy its tenacity and flexibility. These two qualities are essential to a good tortilla, for it is valued not only for its intrinsic merits as an article of safe and easy digestion, but it is used as a wrapper for baked frijoles, chiles, or bits of boiled beef."

COTTON MILLS IN RUSSIA.

Every Russian peasant, male or female, wears cotton clothes. The men wear printed shirts and trousers, and the women are dressed from head to foot in printed cotton also. When it is remembered that Russia contains something like thirty-three million serfs, besides other classes, amounting to twenty million, all using this article more or less, one can estimate the demand for cotton goods. But a calculation is not to be made from *data* afforded by free and more prosperous countries. The peasantry are poor; the cotton prints are dear. Hence there is not a tithe of the right amount of consumption. Still, the cotton trade in Russia is a large trade, and it is supplied chiefly by native labor in mills,—containing machinery made in Oldham and Manchester, and superintended by Englishmen from the same and neighboring towns.

It is a notorious fact, that although cotton spinning has been in operation in Russia for upwards of fifty years, and constantly on the increase, the people necessarily becoming practically acquainted with all its details, still they cannot dispense with English superintendence. Wherever native superintendence has been tried, it has failed. And it will always be so, notwithstanding the admitted ability of the Russians as workmen, until a moral and intellectual training as freemen give them confidence in their own individual powers, secured to them, to induce exertion and competition in manufacturing skill with their opponents of more favored lands.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

THE VERY LATEST ARRIVALS FROM PARIS OF

Bonnets, Hats, Flowers,

ROSES, BUDS, SCARFS, RIBBONS, &c.,

AT PRICES AND IN STYLES TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

BONNET AND HAT TRIMMING A SPECIALTY.

MEN'S STRAW HATS, FOR EVERY-DAY WEAR,

VERY CHEAP.

PARASOLS & SUN UMBRELLAS.

☞ Buying the above articles in large quantitities, direct from Manufacturers, we offer all styles and qualities, from the lowest to the finest, at *25 per cent. below the usual prices.* Call, see and be convinced.

FANCY GOODS!

We invite the attention of Ladies to our stock of

CHILDREN'S SUITS, INFANTS' ROBES, KID GLOVES,

Silk Gloves, Garden Mitts, Linen and Percale Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Embroiderings, Neck Ruchings, &c.; Soaps, Hair Oil, Perfumeries, Powder, Rouge, &c., and Mme. Demorest's Dress Patterns.

☞ Thanking our many customers for the very liberal patronage we are now receiving, we respectfully ask them to tell their friends where to find us.

Geis, Foster & Quinn,

Nos 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONICORGAN.

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own make of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)

[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURCH, PA.

PRICES REDUCED

AT THE WHOLESALE

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE

OF

GILL & BROTHER,

253 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH,

To which we invite the attention of the Trade.

With the opening of another spring we announce the receipt of a complete assortment of Spring Goods, WOMAN'S, MISSES', and CHILDREN'S. MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS.
Congress Gaiters, Alexis, Oxford, and Jersey Ties and Fine Calf Boots.
Miners' Nailed Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c.
Also a large stock of CITY-MADE GOODS, Goat, Morocco, and Lasting.
☞ Bottom Prices. Orders promptly attended to. [March 26.-3m.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Parke's Marble Works.

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exec...d. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '74.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Minersburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of John Buck, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS.

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence, Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.

J. W. DICK, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a spe... [0-14.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

PINE LOGS.

A JAM IN THE TITTABAWASSEE RIVER SIXTY MILES LONG.

The Midland (Michigan) *Independent* thus describes a jam in the Tittabawassee River:

Can our readers outside the limits of the lumber region realize what it is to see a river, from twenty to forty-five rods across, filled, rammed, jammed full of pine logs for sixty miles?

Yes, if they have a mind to travel up this way just now and view the Tittabawassee, filled in just that way, with a heavy double and triple jam of noble pine logs, from Saginaw to above Edenville, a distance of about sixty miles by the course the stream pursues.

Just endeavor to imagine the stupendous thing, and then consider whether or not any work was done in the "dim old aisles" of the lumber forests during that cold winter.

Sixty miles of logs!

Sixty miles of logs, and probably, on an average, four million feet of lumber to the mile, so the lumbermen inform us, or, approximately, 250,000,000 feet of pine lumber in the whole jam! Can you take all that in?

No, not yet. Well, let us figure a little further: Four logs to the thousand feet is about a fair average; then in each log would reside 250 feet of lumber, or to make 250,000,000 feet of lumber it would require one million logs! Can you comprehend that figure?

One million pieces.

Probably sixteen feet is about the average length of these logs—it will not at least widely vary from that—and then the distance those million pieces would extend if placed end to end in one continuous line would be 16,000,000 feet or a little above 3,000 miles, the distance across the American continent from New York to San Francisco.

If sawed so as the waste would be worked up, this would make almost a sufficient amount of inch lumber to build a sidewalk two feet wide completely around the globe.

THE POTATO BUG.—A correspondent of the *Live Stock Record* says:

The following remedy for preventing the ravages of the much dreaded potato bug is not only a cheap and simple one, but one which may be made very profitable to the farmer; and if true (though obtained from a source which I cannot doubt) is a discovery of the value of which can scarcely be estimated. Your correspondent, while on a recent visit to Woodford, heard two prominent farmers of that county discussing the subject.

They held that in planting Irish potatoes if every third row was left until the danger from frost had passed, and then planted in hemp, that no bugs, neither the terrapin-shaped Colorado or that species with long, striped backs, resembling the Spanish fly, would disturb a vine in the patch. The gentlemen did not profess to know or give any scientific explanation of the fact; but theirs was that the bugs had such an antipathy to the hemp or its peculiar odor that they would not live in its vicinity. They were convinced of the fact from the experience of their neighbors last year.

It is a fact known to gardeners and "old watermelon raisers" that a tomato set in a watermelon hill until the sprouts begin to vine will effectually prevent their being molested by bugs, and if, on sufficient trial, it is proven that hemp is as great a protector to the potato as it is thought by some to be, the discovery will indeed be a boon, not only to every agriculturist, but to the thousands of poor whose principal vegetable is the Irish potato.

AN INTELLIGENT MOUSE.—A poor little mouse, whose home is under the floor of the *Reveille* office, came out this morning to forage for his breakfast. Seeing some printing ink which had been spilled on the floor, he thought that would make a good meal, and he went for it. After nibbling a little while, he became frightened at a noise made by those watching him, and started to run back to his hole; but the ink being of a sticky nature, he found his feet held fast to the floor and himself unable to move, whereupon he set up a doleful squeak. In a few moments along came a larger mouse, probably his father, who seemed to take in the situation at a glance, and at once commenced an attempt to release his diminutive relative. He stepped carefully over the ink till he came to the little mouse, and laying hold of the back of its neck with his teeth, tugged away till he released it.

The affair was witnessed by several persons, who were so interested in the novel sight that they offered no molestation to the animals.—*Austin (Nev.) Reveille.*

THE following is said to be a very superior method for staining any kind of wood in imitation of walnut, while it is also cheap and simple in its manipulation. The wood, previously thoroughly dried and warmed, is coated once or twice with a stain composed of one part, by weight, of extract of walnut-peel, dissolved in six parts of soft water, by heating it to boiling, and stirring. The wood thus treated, when half dry, is brushed with a solution of one part, by weight, of bichromate of potash in five parts of boiling water, and is then allowed to dry thoroughly, and is to be rubbed and polished as usual. Red beach and alder, under this treatment, assume a most deceptive resemblance to American walnut. The color is fixed in the wood to a depth of one or two lines.

A POP in company, wanting his servant, called out, "Where's that blockhead of mine?" "On your shoulders, sir," said a lady.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Redsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

TAILOR AND DRAPER,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING

—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-4.'71.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court H

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture:

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoes Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, nea Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

AIMLESS LIVES.

According to a recent author, Chinese women present a peculiar specimen of the daughters of Eve. They spend a great part of their time in gossiping, smoking and gambling. These accomplishments do not come by nature, but require years of assiduous training for the perfection which prevails in polite circles in China. They never dream of playing except for money, and when they have no visitors of their own rank to gamble with, they call up their domestics and play with them. Poor women meet at some gambling den, squander large sums of money, of which their husbands in debt, which they are unable to pay at the end of the year, and thus have an excuse for suicide. The married lady rises early, and first sees that tea is provided for her husband, as well as some hot water for his morning wash. Each lady has one or two maids, besides a small slave girl, who waits on the maids and lights her mistress's pipe. A lady's hair dressing takes her attendants one or two hours. Then a white paste is applied to her face and neck, which is smoothed over and polished when dry. The cheeks and eye-lids are next touched with a little of rose powder, the surplus rouge remaining on the lady's palm, as a rose-pink on the hand is considered a great beauty. Then they dye the nails red with the blossoms of a certain flower, and finally dress for the day. Many of them have chignons and false hair; but no hair-pins are used, for raven locks are common, and golden tresses are not in repute. Many ladies pass a good deal of time in embroidering shoes, purses, handkerchiefs, and before marriage nearly all their days are occupied in preparing for the event of wedding a man whom they have never seen. After all, are the lives led by some of our American girls so infinitely superior to those of the fair Chinese? Comparisons are odious—but there's room for a great deal of thinking here!

INCOMBUSTIBLE WOOD.

The London papers publish accounts of experiments with still another process for rendering wood incombustible—in this case the invention of a Dr. Johns, who subjects the wood to a pickling process in a solution of tungstate of soda and water of the specifice gravity of 1.2.

In the experiments reported two small pyramids of sticks were made, one of pine prepared and the other of unprepared wood, and these were then well saturated with paraffine and ignited. In the case of the prepared wood, the paraffine soon burned itself out without communicating the fire to the wood, which was only slightly charred; the other heap, however, at once commenced to burn fiercely, and in half an hour was totally reduced to ashes.

Another experiment was that made with two wooden huts, one of which had been prepared, while the other, built of ordinary Scotch fir, had not. A strong fire, sufficient to ignite the houses, was made in each, and the effect was about the same as in the preceeding experiment.

The most signal test, however, appears to have been made with gun powder. A government gunpowder keg, which had been rendered fireproof, being made use of for the trial. A paper packet, containing about two ounces of gunpowder, was placed in the bottom of the keg, and a sheet of brown paper impregnated with the same state, was pasted over it and dried. The keg, which was open at the top, was turned upside down, and surrounded by shavings, which were lighted.

A fire of petroleum and shavings was kept burning on the top for about a quarter of an hour, without producing the slightest effect on the keg, showing unmistakably, the effect of the process.

CURIOUS TREES.

Just beyond the Darbonne of Calcasieu River, in the parish of Calcasieu, is a water oak tree about two and a half feet in diameter. There are no branches for twenty-five or thirty feet up. About twelve or fifteen feet up a pine limb, or part of a pine tree, six or eight inches in diameter and twelve or fifteen feet long, runs at right angles through the centre of the tree, sticking out about the same distance on either side. It tapers a little to the end, where are two or three knots, giving it the appearance of a tree top. The pine where it passes through, is grown close around it. The pine is rich in turpentine and will not decay. There is no foot hollow in the oak; but it has the appearance as if a hole had been made and a pine stuck through, after which the oak closed on it by growth. The question is how did the pine get through the oak? Did the oak round the pine? In Mallet woods there is another white oak, of considerable size that divides into two prongs about one and a half feet from the ground, which after running up like a pair of horns about fifteen feet, unite in one round compact stem. The prongs are about one and a half feet in diameter, and where they unite about the tree is larger than either of them, but smaller than both together. A man can walk between the two prongs, and the tree stands on a land boundary line. Forked trees are very common; but the question here is, how did the two prongs unite so perfectly into one as above.

COCOA BUTTER.

This is a curious product obtained from the nut from which the well-known beverage is made. It is about the consistence of spermaceti, with a slight yellow tint and an agreeable flavor. It is used both in medicine and the toilet, being esteemed a remedy for throat and lung diseases. Physicians now recommend its use in scarlet and other fevers, as producing a cooling and refreshing effect upon the patient, and emitting an agreeable odor in the sick chamber. On account of its solid consistency it is more readily applied than either fat or oil, and is more easily absorbed by the skin. Furthermore, it is thought to afford the system a certain amount of nourishment. In severe fevers it is very beneficial.